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THE PHANTOM SHIP.

The anchor's weighed, the harbor past,
Away! away! the ship flies fast.
The skipper's wife is at his side,
In fear she scans the darkening tide.
"Fear not," quoth he; "thou'rt safe with me,
Though the fiend himself should sail the sea!"
And merrily ho! the breezes blow,
Over the sea the ship doth go.

The sea grew black, the wind blew high;
"A ship! A ship!" the sailors cry;
Down sank the blood-red sun in flame,
But nearer still the vessel came.
She had no sails, no oars, no crew!
But nearer, nearer still she flew.
One lone dark man on deck they see,
They can hear him laughing mockingly.

The skipper stood with frozen stare,
His men were white with wild despair;
The tempest shrieked, the sea was flame,
And nearer still the strange ship came.
Down knelt the skipper's wife and prayed.
"God of the sailors, send us aid."
Each stony sailor bent his knee:
"Save us, O Lord! we cry to Thee!"

Hurrah! Hurrah! the spell is done!
The phantom ship is gone, is gone!
The winds are fair, and fair the tide;
The skipper's wife is at his side.
He holds her hand, he cannot speak,
A tear rolls down his rugged cheek;
And merrily ho! the breezes blow,
Over the sea the ship doth go.

FREDERICK E. WEATHERLY.

Our First Difficulty.

Robert and I had been married eighteen months before we seriously disagreed in anything. Our life during that time had not been a season of perfect bliss as some would have it, but we certainly had been happy—as happy I think as any can before reaching Paradise, and when our baby came, it seemed as if our cup was full to overflowing. I like, even now, to dwell on the joy of those days when I was first a mother, and as for Robert, I think there never was a prouder or more affectionate father than he. "Well, Esther," he would say when he came in at night, "we are not rich in houses and lands as some are; but we are rich in our daughter; she is like wisdom, for she is more precious than rubies."

But I know that the fond praise of doting parents is but emptiness to others, so I will not tire you by repeating all he said. It was not idle talk to me, however; no praise to my imagination was too great for my little one, my May-blossom as I called her, for she came to us in the merry month of May. Never, we both agreed, was there a child so wonderful as ours, and before the little stranger had been with us a month, we had laid many brilliant plans for her future.

But I am wandering from my story.

We were living in Kansas, far away from both Robert's relations and my own. We had not, therefore, as is generally the case, a host of aunts, uncles and cousins to urge that the child should be named according to their fancy. So it come to pass that our lady was nearly two months old before the subject had been debated. But one day, how well I remember it, Robert said, as he tossed her in his arms for a final good-by before returning to the store, "Esther, don't you think it's about time this maiden of ours had a name of her own? Wilson was asking me this morning what we had decided to call her, and I told him I supposed we thought her good enough without a name, for we had never spoken about it."

"Mr. Wilson's child was named before he was a week old, so I don't wonder that he thinks us rather tardy," said I.

"Well, what shall it be, Esther? Rossmond or Rachel? Bridget or Joanna? Kate or Arabella? Or haven't you thought of the matter yet?"

"Our child's name was decided in my own mind long ago," I answered, and then for some reason I cannot account for, I hesitated, though I certainly had no idea of what was to follow.

"Well, let us hear it. It is something extraordinary, I suppose; nothing less would suit our darling."

"It is Mary," I said.

"Mary! surely you must be joking. You can't mean it, Esther!"

"Why not?" I asked, the blood rushing to my face involuntarily.

"So you have a Byronic passion for the name of Mary. Well, I must acknowledge that I am entirely free from it. But seriously, Esther, you cannot think of calling our daughter by that name?"

"But I do think of it," I responded, "and I cannot imagine what objection you can have, for almost every one agrees that there is no sweeter name."

My husband's face grew dark.

"Any name but that, Esther; you might as well not name the child at all. Hardly a family of any size in the country but has a Mary among its members. But I can't talk any longer now; I shall be late as it is. Look in the directory, and find something else that suits you, and tell me at tea."

And he kissed both baby and me, and was gone.

I can hardly tell you what my feelings were during the long hours of that afternoon. It is true that my husband and I had differed before in matters of taste or opinion, but it had been comparatively easy to yield them. My child's name, however, was a different matter. I could not remember the time when I had not looked forward to call my oldest daughter by the name of Mary. My doll-babies, one and all, had been called by it. It was dear to me above every other name—and now to give it up—"Never, I cannot, and I shall not!" I said firmly to myself.

At the tea-table that evening, we discussed a variety of topics, but both avoided, as if by common consent, the one subject nearest our hearts. When the meal was over, however, and we sat together near our little one's cradle, Robert commenced:

"Well, Esther, have you found any name this afternoon that pleased you? I've been thinking the matter over, and I've come to the conclusion that Laura and Evelyn suit me very well—Laura Evelyn Spencer. How do you like it?"

"I like both names well enough," I answered coldly, "but there is only one name for our daughter, and that I have told you. It is my mother's name, as you know, Robert, and I have always said that my first daughter should be my mother's namesake, but I never dreamed that you would feel so about it," I continued, ready to cry, yet keeping the tears back by a great effort.

"If your mother was not living, Esther, there would be some reason for your feeling so, but as it is——"

"If my mother was dead, I would not care so much about it, for it then could afford her no pleasure," I cried.

"If it were any name but Mary, I would consent, even though it did not please me," said Robert. "Come Esther, be reasonable; there are so many pretty names, and Mary, besides being so common, is to me the very essence of plainness."

But my mind was made up, and I would not listen.

"She is your daughter, as well as mine, Robert," I said, "and, of course, you will name her to suit yourself, but to me, she can never be any other than what I have said."

How our conversation would have ended I cannot tell, but fortunately for both of us, it was interrupted by callers who spent the evening with us, and for the time being our dispute and its cause were forgotten.

At breakfast the next morning the subject was not once alluded to in even the most remote way, and at noon and in the evening it was the same.

Another day came and went, and still another, and yet not a word was said. Our table-talk was no longer the pleasant pastime it had once been, for we found it difficult to sustain a conversation on topics of minor interest, while the one subject which engrossed our hearts and minds was tabooed.

"Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth!"

As day after day passed away, and the week drew to a close, a heavy weight settled on my heart. My husband appeared a different person to me. It seemed to me that a great gulf had come between us; even baby, who before had been associated only with the purest, deepest joy, seemed changed. I could not take her in my arms without thinking of what I chose to call my trouble.

Friday morning came. It was a lovely, sunshiny day; but it seemed to me the dreariest ever sun rose upon.

"Who would think Robert could be so obstinate?" I said to myself, as I rocked my little one to sleep.

Just before noon our pastor called. I was so ill at ease that it was with difficulty that I sustained my part in the conversation. I suppose he noticed my agitation, for he inquired if I were well as usual. For an instant I felt half inclined to tell him all. It seemed as if it would be a relief to open my heart to some one; but a feeling of pride restrained me.

Robert seemed unusually silent at dinner, and I fancied he was looking pale and ill. He kissed the baby, but did not toss her in the air and play with her as he generally did; as for myself, every word I spoke cost me an effort. When Robert had gone, I took my little girl in my arms and rocked her to sleep, then I threw myself in the chair again, and silently brooded over my unhappiness. It seemed to me that a good hearty cry would be a luxury, but it was a luxury in which I had determined I would not indulge.

The time passed slowly away, and I began to wonder why baby did not wake. I went over to the cradle. Her face was flushed, and I thought her breathing very unnatural. "What if our darling should be ill?" I cried, and then with a chill at my heart, "What if God should take from us the cause of our dispute?"

At that thought a great revulsion of feeling came over me, I knelt down by my baby's cradle and wept unrestrainedly.

"After all," I thought, "is it not natural that Robert should not care to have his child given so common a name as Mary? And what right have I to decide without consulting him what her name should be? Oh, if he would only come!"

I took baby in my arms and went to the window to look for him. Then I remembered his pale face at dinner.

"If anything should happen I should never forgive myself," I said.

At last I heard his footsteps on the stairs; I laid baby down and just rushed to meet him.

"Oh, Robert!" I cried, as I threw my arms around his neck, "name her Laura or anything you please, but do let us love each other again."

He kissed me in silence, and then went into the parlor. In an instant he came out, bringing with him my father's wedding gift—a large family Bible.

He opened it, and turning to the Family Record, pointed to a line under the head of Births. It was this: Mary Evelyn Spencer, born May 19, 1855.

"I wrote it this noon," he said.

I cannot tell what happened next, for I really do not know; but I have had seven children since then, and they have all been named without the least particle of trouble between their father and mother, and in closing this little account of our first real difficulty, I thank God that I am enabled to declare it was not only our first, but our last.

STAPLE FOOD.—It is an error to suppose that Neapolitans and Sicilians eat next to nothing but macaroni. Not a fifth of the population of Naples tastes it save on Sunday. It is too costly. Indian meal is the staple food.

THE CADET'S STORY.

A BIT OF WEST POINT ROMANCE.

The Deserted Baby and its Newly Found Protector.

Furlough time came, and the third class started on their long-looked-forward-to leave. In my day it was customary for the class to take a New York boat, make up a common purse, elect a treasurer, each contributing ten dollars, or such a matter, and go down to the city for a couple of days' frolic before separating for their several homes. They would go to the American Hotel, kept by Cozzens, who knew them all, as he was caterer of our mess hall at the Point, and also host of the inn at the same place. Rooms were assigned, but not many of the boys would make their appearance until the fund was exhausted. It would be arranged that all should meet at the same place for another bout at or near the expiration of the furlough. One young man, however, did not join the New York party, but started straight for home. At Albany he took his place in the railway coach, and, as it happened, the only vacant seat was beside a neatly-dressed Irishwoman with a baby. It was a child of unusual beauty, and as he had been for three years banished from all contact with babies, he became interested in the little one.

The train stopped at a station, and the woman asked him to mind the baby for an instant while she went upon an errand. He consented, and made merry with the infant, until he noticed the train was in motion and the woman had not returned. Great was his consternation at finding himself with a baby on his hands. The passengers thought it was a good joke, and enjoyed his discomfiture. He felt the cold chills run over him when he realized that he had been made the victim of a cruel act on the part of the supposed mother. His first impulse was to leave the little one on the seat and fly to another car; then came the question of honor. The helpless, pretty child had been left in his charge, and he would be a sneak to desert it. So he resolved to be a man and stick to his baby.

After a time the little one's stomach became empty, and it began to call loudly for something he was unable to supply. Louder became the bleatings, until he was nearly distracted. He danced it up and down, carried it about, but baby would not be consoled.

At the far end of the car sat a gentleman and his wife and infant. The mother's heart was touched, and she made signs to him to approach, and suggested to him that she might be able to quiet the baby. He gladly consented to a loan of his treasure for half an hour, at the end of which time it was restored to him cooing and smiling with satisfaction. From the kind lady he received some interesting information. She said:

"That child is not the daughter of the woman who left her with you, and I am satisfied she was stolen, and that, too, from the family of an army officer. Her clothing is of the finest, and about her neck hangs a miniature of a man in military uniform." This, of course, clenched his purpose to cling to the baby. Arriving at Boston, he went to a hotel and bribed a chambermaid to care for his charge until morning, but before daylight she was standing at his door begging to be relieved lest she should be the victim of a scandal. He took the stage for his country home, and the driver, who knew him well, grinned from ear to ear when he saw the gray-coated, bell-buttoned cadet lugging a baby, but he let him grin without condescending to make an explanation. He knew he was right, and that was enough for him.

As the stage drove up to the paternal mansion the family rushed to the door to meet him, and when he emerged bearing in his arms a baby his sisters screamed and ran, his mother nearly fainted, while his father, almost choking with rage, cried:

"Take it back, you rascal! How dare you bring your brats to my house?"

The explanation of how he came by it made all things clear, and instead of reproaches he was hugged and wept over, and the baby was adopted without further ceremony. Advertisements were inserted in all the principal papers, describing the child, but no answer came. An impenetrable mystery surrounded the child, and nothing remained but to rear it as one of the family. At the end of his furlough the cadet was compelled to turn his back on his baby and return to studies and drill.

The following summer he graduated, and, flying homeward, he found all of the glowing accounts of his beautiful baby more than justified, and it was wonderful how the little one learned to love him. She seemed to have an instinct that he was her preserver.

Years passed; he saw service in the field, on the frontier, and in the everglades of Florida, and his baby in the meantime grew to the ripeness and beauty of perfect womanhood. By some means the mystery of her early life became known to her; and then came a change in the tone of the letters. There was a vast difference between an elder brother and one who had rescued her from a fate the issues of which it was impossible to know.

In due time the officer went abroad, and on the return voyage he made the acquaintance of an American whose face possessed for him a curious attraction. He was certain that he had met him before, but to his surprise he found that the gentleman had not been in America since he—our hero—was a cadet at the Military Academy. He learned from him his history. It appears that, about sixteen years before, his wife had died of an epidemic and his child had been placed in charge of a woman to nurse, and she disappeared with it. Almost crazed with grief at his double loss, he had resigned from the army and fled to Europe, and was now returning with a faint hope of finding his lost child. The officer then told his story, and the miniature upon the child's neck and the resemblance to the disconsolate father was sufficient to establish the identity of the child; his baby was the stranger's daughter. There was a happy reunion; the father almost beside himself with joy, as was the daughter at the discovery of her father, and all were radiant at the happy clearing up of the mystery which enshrouded her origin. Not long after it was found that a new element had developed itself between the cadet and his baby, and, as the story goes, the newly-found father gave his consent, and they were duly married. Thus by having the nerve to withstand the temptation to forsake the wee lone one left in his charge he made many lives happy, and one of those was merged into his own.

A RACE FOR NEWS.

Hurrying From New York to Albany with the President's Message.

In the autobiography of Thurlow Weed is the following: There used to be a sharp rivalry between *The Argus* and *Evening Journal* to obtain the earliest news. The earliest copy of the President's annual message to Congress was the occasion of much solicitude. Such messages were usually received about the close of the season of navigation. On one of these occasions I went to New York to obtain the earliest possible copy of President Jackson's message. Mr. Obadiah Van Benthuysen, one of the proprietors of *The Argus*, went to New York on the same boat and on the same errand. Colonel J. Watson Webb, one of the editors of *The Courier and Enquirer*, had been favored with a copy of the message in advance of its delivery to Congress. No other New York paper had it. Colonel Webb, then in political accord with *The Argus*, promised Mr. Van Benthuysen the first copy printed of *The Courier*, while I was to receive the second. The steamboat De Witt Clinton, Captain Sherman, by an arrangement which Mr. Van Benthuysen had made with the agent, was to delay her departure from 5 o'clock p. m. until Mr. Van Benthuysen came on board, should he be able to do so by 11 o'clock.

My friend, Captain Sherman, advised me of this arrangement, adding that his orders were to have everything in readiness to cast off his lines the moment Mr. Van Benthuysen could get on board, expressing the hope that I might also get there before the boat was out of the dock.

We both passed the evening at the office of the *The Courier and Enquirer*, with hacks in waiting at the door. Toward ten o'clock the first proof impression of the message was taken and handed to Mr. Van Benthuysen, who instantly made his exit. There was a delay of nearly two minutes before I obtained a copy. In descending three flights of stairs I found the lights extinguished and was compelled to grope my way down. In this way I lost another minute, in consequence of which I reached the wharf to find the steamer under way about twenty feet from the dock. I learned from an acquaintance who was standing on the dock that a freight steamer would leave early the next morning. Proceeding to the dock of that steamer I induced the agent to fire up and get under way at as early an hour as practicable. We were off in two hours after the departure of the De Witt Clinton, and reached Poughkeepsie, where both boats were detained by the ice an hour or two, after Mr. Van Benthuysen had departed in the mail stage for Albany. I found "Bally," a well-known and active livery stable man, who assured me that he could overtake the stage before it reached Albany. In a very few minutes, therefore, I was seated in a cutter—for the sleighing was good—and off, express to Albany. "Bally" was as good as his word, for in approaching Greenbush the stage was in sight, scarcely a quarter of a mile ahead of us. Mr. Van Benthuysen and myself ran a foot-race across the river on the ice, and *The Journal* and *The Argus* issued the message in an extra simultaneously.—

Black Sea Pirates.

Advices from Odessa, via. St. Petersburg, bring the details of a formidable system of fraud which has just been brought to light in connection with the shipping trade. The straits of Kertch, or Yonikale, are one of the most dangerous passages of the Black Sea, and of late years the number of vessels wrecked on the adjoining coasts had reached an extraordinary aggregate. The English insurance companies have paid indemnities amounting to many millions of rubles.

Attention has, however, been drawn to the fact that a great many of these disasters occurred in calm weather, and other suspicious circumstances are noticed, such as fortunes rapidly made by some of the pilots. Information was sent to London that an individual named Francesco, a former pilot, of Italian origin, was the head of a band of pirates of various nations—Englishmen, Italians, Greeks and Russians—who made their living by the disasters on the coast. They were in collusion with the pilots and charged huge sums for assisting the vessels which the pilots suffered to go ashore.

In less than two years fifty vessels were stranded and had recourse to the assistance of these pirate salvors. An English marine insurance company, on learning these facts, sent one of its agents to Odessa to lay the matter before the authorities. A preliminary inquiry has fully confirmed the suspicions of the public, and it is said some government officials are compromised in the matter.

THE GUITAR PERIOD.

AN EPISODE IN THE TENDER LIFE OF EVERY YOUNG MAN.

The First Guitar and the Sensation it Creates in the Household.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.]

There is a time in the life of every boy when he is taken with the fever to learn to play the guitar. The fever comes on about the time that he first falls in love, and that is at the age of fourteen or fifteen. He may think he is in love at twelve years of age, but that is only a symptom. At fourteen he is in love to such an extent that it actually makes him tired to carry it around. He has been reading novels in which there is always a Spaniard or an Italian lover, dressed in fantastic costume, who takes a guitar and goes to serenade the girl in the novel, and she comes to the window and throws a kiss at the lover, and then comes down herself, and they lallygag on the grass and talk foreign love and catch cold, and the boy thinks that is about the finest scheme that he ever read of, and he decides to obtain a guitar. It is some days before he can muster up courage enough to speak to his mother about buying a guitar, and he wouldn't dare to speak to his father about it. His mother has noticed that he has not seemed well lately, and as she has watched him moping around and sighing, she has felt that he is having his young life sapped away by study, or that worms are feeding on his damask stomach. The old man, who has been there, knows that the kid is in love, and his recipe would be weeding onions, or carrying in coal, but the good mother's tender heart is touched, and she consents to the guitar scheme, and shortly afterward there is a weird, ghostly sound coming from the attic that is a cross between the æolian music of a breeze sighing through a wire window screen, and a couple of cats tuning up for a gooseberry bush symphony in E-flat, with boot-jack bouquets.

The boy thumbs the strings of the guitar in silence, when his father is not around, and dreams of the time when he can play an accompaniment to a love song, and put on a velvet jacket, trimmed with gold lace, a wide sombrero, and go to the house of his girl and warble through the black moustache which he is sure will soon put in an appearance on his lip. Oh, how he suffers, as he thumbs the strings and fails to detect the first principles of a tune, but how patiently he works. He keeps it up until he wears the skin off his fingers, about which time he is surprised by his father, who follows up the strange, weird sound, and takes the boy by the neck, and in two minutes shakes the love all out of him and sets him at work mowing away hay in the barn. There is no one thing that will take the incipient fourteen year old love out of a boy like mowing away hay in a barn. He does not have time to dream of the Spaniard with the guitar, and the beautiful girl at the casement dressed in flowing robes, and her hair gathered in a blue ribbon. He has to pitch hay or be covered up, and so he pitches hay. The guitar period is one of the most critical periods in the life of a boy. If he succeeds in learning to play a tune, and his voice becomes trained to such an extent that he can sing without being frightened at the noise, then he is gone. From that out he becomes a dude, whose sole ambition is to be called upon to sing, and he will try to look sweet, and will sing love songs at private parties, with his hand in his bosom, and think the ladies all yearn for him, when they feel as though they would like to take him across their knees, and caress him with a press board. He will be no good on earth, and will haunt music stores, and have no ambition but to go to some place where there is to be music, and where he will be called upon to "favor the company."

He becomes the laughing stock of his friends, his parents are ashamed of him, and his voice becomes his sole care, and he never amounts to a row of pins. When a boy arrives at the guitar period, and begins to go around as though he was too weak to walk and too lazy to eat, and crawls off to read novels, and sighs when his mother looks lovingly at him, then is the time to wake him up, and the father is the only one to do it. It has got to be done right away, or it will be everlastingly too late, for every day that the fever is allowed to remain in his system makes it harder to break up. Some fathers can talk a boy out of the guitar disease and show him that he is liable to graduate as a dude, and some try the method of shaking. One man was very successful with his boy, by following him to the attic and catching him in the act of fumbling the guitar, and taking him by the collar with one hand, and the guitar by the neck with the other, and wearing up the guitar over the lower level of the boy's spine, and sending the boy out into the pasture to wean a calf and teach it to drink out of a pail, but that always seemed a little harsh, as we had to pay for the guitar in installments afterward, and the mother of the calf drove us over a fence real spry. However, a boy wants to be attended to at the guitar period, and shown the folly of it, or he will hate himself forever after. When parents find it coming on they should consult each other and take prompt action, or the boy that is their prid will go through life singing through his nose, "Odly a Padsy Blossom," or "O, Cub, O, Cub, with Be, the Bood is Beebing."

A SCHOOLMISTRESS of Yreka, Cal., while on her way to school, was attacked by an infuriated steer. "She seized the animal by the horns and held him until help came." The next day she saw a rat in the school room, when she hastily gathered her skirts about her, jumped up on a desk, and yelled murder. A rat has no horns for a woman to grab hold of.—*Norristown Herald.*

LIFE ON A FARM.

What the Children Had to Say of Their Two Weeks in Clinton County.

[From the New York Truth.]

To one who had seen the crowd of almost 500 children bound for country homes and farm houses that left the foot of Christopher street as beneficiaries of the *Tribune* Fresh Air Fund about a month ago, and then looked upon the same youngsters as they trooped over the gang-plank from the steamer Belle Horton early the other morning, the conviction that he was actually awake would have been tempered with feelings of doubt. Though, as *Truth* remembered on their departure their faces were clean and every eye sparkled with pleasant anticipations, all the countenances had borne that dull, leaden, tired-out look that told of life among dusty tenements and dirty streets and alleys.

It would have been hard to deny that they they were not country lads and lassies. They had grown fat both in face and form, browned by the genial rays of the sun, and altogether were the very pictures of ruddy health as they ran gleefully to greet the mothers and sisters who had anxiously waited for them on the wharf. They were safe again at home, and the long days of anxiety to the loving mother, though fleeting moments' enjoyment to the child, were ended. The majority of the little ones were girls, and almost all of them carried bundles nearly as large as themselves, containing clothing, while others had curious little boxes which every once in a while they would peep into. * * * Not a few mistook the little red-faced girls and boys for miniature country folks, while one burly 'longshoreman, who evidently thought he was looking at a lot of newly arrived emigrants, said with a laugh:

"Arrah! But there's as purty a lot o' futhure Americans as I ever see! By the powers, they have been assisted correctly."

One little girl, whose lively manners and romping mood made her noticeable among her companions, said to *Truth:* "Oh! I had a splendid time. What did I do? Why, had fun, of course. I was in a big farmhouse where they had lots of horses, and cows, and pigs, and chickens, and—and"

"What else?"

"Oh! lots of things. And then I had awful fun, running around and scaring the chickens. Did I tell you they had chickens? Well, they had a big lot. There was one big rooster who waked me up every morning—he made such a big noise. Sometimes we used to go and meet some of the other girls, and then we'd all go out looking for berries. Oh! you can get an awful lot of blackberries up where I was. One day when we went up I got 'most four big cans full. I ate a whole lot myself when nobody was looking, and the next day—oh!—I was so awful sick," and the little one gave her features a nervous twitch that spoke more than words the intensity of her feelings and the vivid remembrance of that "next day."

"Tell him about the snake, Maggie," broke in another one of the party.

"Oh, yes. I saw a mighty big snake when we were berrying one day. I was stooping down to pick up a nice bunch of big ripe ones, when right in front of me I saw something that looked like the twig wriggling about. Then I thought it must be a snake, and I gave an awful big scream. My pail was lying right near me filled with berries, but I didn't care for that, and I just took it up and hit the snake on the head—and—and—and"—

"Killed him, I suppose?"

"No," and the little maiden laughed at the way she had fooled the scribe. "He just turned to one side and wriggled away in the bushes to some hole that must have been near there, for I looked all over and couldn't see him. The next time I hit a snake after this I'm going to hit him, and hard."

Many of the kindly farmers were not satisfied with taking the few they had promised to provide for, but begged for more. Huge picnic parties were gotten up for the children, and the air of the pleasant groves in the vicinity grew thick with the busy prattle and clatter of the infantile tongues; tiny feet trod upon the mossy rocks past which the glittering waters of winding brooks and rivulets speed, and the little calico-clad figures raced after the frightened squirrels and handsome butterflies.

Blueberrying was indulged at Flatt Rock, near Chazy, where there are 10,000 acres of the luscious fruit.

Up Around the Pole.

The steamship Eagle arrived at St. Johns, N. F., with a good paying cargo of seal oil and skins. Captain Jackman in his report says that he "saw but one solitary iceberg on my way down or homeward bound, and this had carrying along on its top surface a bowlder of about two tons' weight. The crew of the Eagle succeeded in getting it attached to one of the ship's cables and hoisted it on board. It now lies on the quarter deck of the Eagle, and strangely enough, it is of quartz formation, with some fine specimens of gold cropping through it." He says: "I am of the opinion that the Proteus will meet with insuperable difficulties. We were as high up as sixty-seven, and from my observations I judge that this will be a remarkable year for ice in high latitudes. There has been no outflow of Arctic ice during the spring or early summer months, from which I conclude that the frost did not relax enough to cause any liberation or southern descent of the Arctic floes."

A FASHION item announces that ladies are wearing V-shaped bodices. A V-shaped bodice spoils an X-shaped note.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

He Knew too Much—An Arkansaw Story—The Watermellyon in the Lime-Kiln Club—The Parasol, Etc., Etc.

A GENTLE HINT.

They—these two, whose lives were bound up in each other, whose hearts beat synchronously, and who had but one idea between them—sat on the back piazza in the shadow of the moonlight about 11 o'clock at night, when the mother of the girl put out the milk can previous to retiring for the night. Softly breaking the silence the good woman spoke:

"When the milkman comes in the morning don't you two drink up all the milk; leave a little for breakfast."—*Lowell Citizen.*

WHAT HE MISSED.

"Boy," said an excursionist to a boot-black at the post office yesterday, "are there any sights worth seeing near here?"

"Not this afternoon, as I kin think on," was the reply, "but you missed an awful big thing this forenoon."

"What was that?"

"Woman passed a bogus quarter on a man up here. Man passed a green watermelon on the woman. Both found it out about the same time, and it was 'nuff to make your blood run cold. She called him a gentleman, and he called her a lady, and she bursted the green melon on the floor, and he flung the bogus quarter at a dog, and a horse he run away, and two boys had a fight, and the woman cried, and it was the awfullest time we ever saw. Next time you are coming on a 'scursion you'd better telegraph me and see is there anything big going on."—*Detroit Free Press.*

WOULD BURST INTO SOMETHING.

"Theatrical troupe in town, ain't there?" inquired Bud Kaufman of an Austin drug dealer.

"Yes, I heard so this afternoon," was the reply.

"Are they going to burst into the burning eloquence of the immortal bard?"

"I don't know about that," replied the drug dealer. "I heard the landlord of hotel where they were stopping say that he thought they would burst into something before they managed to pay bills and get their baggage away."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE WATERMELLYON.

A communication from Josephens Jackson, an honorary member of the Lime-Kiln Club residing in Washington, made inquiries if Brother Gardner had a recipe for telling a ripe watermelon from a green one. If so, the Commissioner of Agriculture wanted it at once and would send the club enough seed to raise five acres of Canadian thistles.

"Yes, I reckon I has a recipe dat nebber fails," replied the old man. "When I feels de need of a watermellyon tonic I goes down to de market an' looks around. In de fust place, pick for a mellyon dat am well built an well roofed over. Let yer mellyon be all body an' no legs. Put it on de floo' an' press on it. Listen for a cracklin' noise. Den thump on it an' listen for an echo. Den roll it along an' see if it seems chunky. Den ax de man if he am suah it am ripe. Den thump it some mo'. Den remark you won't take it unless it am plugged. If de plug shows up red an' juicy an' sort o' angelic, take de mellyon home. Dere am three chances outer five dat it ain't half ripe, but you kin take revenge by dividin' wid your naybur if it am green."—*Detroit Free Press.*

NO STOCK ON HAND.

A vigorous old fellow in Maine who had lately buried his fourth wife, was accosted by an acquaintance, who, unaware of his bereavement, asked:

"How is your wife, Cap'n Plowjogger?"

To which the Cap'n replied with a perfectly grave face:

"Waal, to tell ye the trewth, I am kinder out of wives just noaw."—*Boston Commercial.*

THE PARASOL.

Before Marriage:—"Excuse me, George. Did my parasol hurt you?"

"Oh, no, my dear. It would be a pleasure if it did."

After Marriage:—"Great heavens! There was never a woman under the sun that knew how to carry a parasol without scratching a fellow's eyes out."

"And there never was a man who knew enough to walk on the right side of a woman with a parasol."

"There isn't any right side to a woman with a parasol."

SMALL THINGS.

Nothing is ever lost by taking pains in small things. The butcher who rolls up your purchase into a great clumsy bundle you never can respect; but your heart yearns toward him who says, "You would like to have me trim this, sir?" following up the query by removing two pounds of bone and four pounds of flesh from the seven pounds of meat which has cost you $1.75. Your heart yearns to him notwithstanding you have but twenty-five cents' worth of your share of the transaction, while he has your gratuity of $1.50. The only thing which saddens you in the whole matter is the thought that the next time that butcher sells those trimmings he will realize but three cents per pound for them.—*Boston Transcript.*

A YOUNGSTER'S REASON.

"Mamma," cried a little four-year old girl, after coming from a walking with her next oldest sister, "Mamie shoved against me and pushed me down right before some gentlemen, and hurt me, too."

"Well, it doesn't hurt you now, does it? Then why do you cry?"

"'Cause I didn't cry any when she pushed me down."—*Kentucky Journal.*

WELL PRESERVED.

"And how old did you say she was?" asked Mrs. Jenkins of the Museum attendant, pointing her sunshade at the Egyptian mummy in a case.

"Four thousand years, ma'am," answered the man.

"Do tell; wonderfully well preserved at that age, ain't she? Are her teeth false?"—*Lowell Citizen.*

LAWYERS' STORIES.

"I was examining a witness in a case once," said Emory Storrs, "and he was drunk. It was about a horse for which damages were wanted by the owner on account of a botch which a horse-clipper had made in shaving the animal's tail. This witness had seen the work done. I asked him if he held the horse's tail while it was being shaved. He shut one eye, and looking at me with the other, he answered: 'Zahat wush one of zhem (hic) 'osses zahat could hold his own tail.' I lost the case."

WHY HE KNEW SO MUCH.

The other day on an Arkansaw railroad, an Englishman who came to look at the country and criticise American institutions, took a seat beside an unassuming gentleman and entered into conversation. The unassuming gentleman talked freely, and the Englishman was charmed with his new acquaintance. After a while they began to talk about the tariff, a subject in which the Englishman was much interested. When the train reached Little Rock, two men came forward and conducted the tariff discourser to the platform.

"Ah," said the Englishman, shaking hands with his friend, "I am glad to have met you, and do you know that you know more about the tariff than any man I have met? Where do you stop in the city?"

Then one of the men who had come forward replied: "He's crazy, sir, we are taking him to the asylum."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"SANTER."

A young minister who succeeded an old worker in the promulgation of gospel to the people of a "wild and woolly" section of Arkansaw, approached the old brother and asked:

"What kind of people am I likely to meet?"

"All kinds."

"Any rough characters?"

"Some of them are pretty tough."

"Suppose they insult me, what must I do?"

"Sorter santer off as though your business called you away."

"Suppose they follow me?"

"Santer a little faster."

"Suppose they chase me?"

"Then santer like the deuce."

"And if they catch me, what then?"

"In that case, I reckon you had better wait till they get through with you, and then if you are able, you'd better santer."

HOW TO PREVENT STRIKES.

Plan Proposed by a Prominent Ex-Official For the Settlements of Disputes.

A Washington dispatch says: The present status of the strike of telegraph operators excites a good deal of interest here. The effort to extend it to the railroad operators is regarded with considerable apprehension, affecting so generally, as it is believed it would, the business and commercial interests of the country. It is believed that such a climax would raise more effectually than ever before the issue between capital and labor, and that the public would finally have to interfere and prevent a demoralization of its commercial interests by settling the questions at issue.

A prominent ex-officer of the Government, who has occupied a high position in the Administration and in politics, said to your correspondent recently that this issue is one that will sooner or later claim the attention of Congress. The welfare of the country demanded that the issues so frequently being raised between capital and labor by combinations and strikes should be settled by arbitration established and regulated by law. He believed in labor having a generous reward, but the endeavor to secure this by strikes resulting in the suspension of important commercial interests and otherwise tending to demoralize the country should be prevented by legislation. The growth and oppressive measures of monopolies were no less to be dreaded than labor combinations, which are increasing and becoming more and more powerful every year.

He favors the establishment by law of a labor bureau in Washington to settle all differences arising between employer and employee. The laborer should appeal to this bureau, whose decisions would create public sentiment and exercise a sort of moral suasion upon corporations in granting just and reasonable demands made upon them by their employees. If this bureau had no legal right to establish rates of compensation to employees it would at least have a wholesome moral effect in preventing the numerous strikes, whose evils are so diversified and widespread. The gentleman thinks that a bill providing for the establishment of such a bureau will very likely be introduced and pressed next Congress.

TOO EARNEST.—A feature of the Santa Fe celebration was to have been a sham battle, intended to represent the capture of an Indian pueblo by the Spaniards. The Indians climbed to the top of one of the buildings, brandishing their bows and arrows, and emitted shrill, ear-piercing shrieks. The bold Spaniards paused. There was a hitch. The original plan was for the cavaliers to pretend to assault the pueblo, and the Indians were to let fly a shower of blunt arrows into the ground at their feet. But it occurred to the knights that arrows might go astray, and they declined to take the risk.

WESTERN, SOUTHERN and EUROPEAN
TICKET AGENCY

Tickets West, Northwest, South and Southwest, via Grand Trunk R'y, Fitchburg R. R. (Hoosac Tunnel Line,) Penn. Railroad from New York, Boston and Savannah Steamship Co., Ocean Steamship Co., (N. Y. and Savannah Line,) To and From Europe, via Allan Line Royal Mail and Cunard Steamships. Berths and Staterooms secured in advance. For Tickets or Information address

F. C. LOUGEE, Agent,
Plymouth, N. H.

General Ticket Office, B. C. & M. & White Mts.R. R. [illegible]

A Good Salary.

And traveling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm. Success brings PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age.

D. F. ATWOOD & CO.,
Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

jesa aug28 1y

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in the spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
jesaly dec1

U. S. MAIL.

Dr. E. G. Jones may be consulted FREE by mail on all diseases. No matter what your disease is. No matter how long you have been sick, or how many doctors you have tried, give him a trial. You will never regret it. Write him a statement of your case, enclosing stamp for reply. Price for course of medicine reasonable, within the means of all classes.
Can refer to hundreds he has cured.
Address at once,

E. G. JONES, M. D.,
jesalyaml, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

7 AND 8 PER CENT
DAKOTA FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
IN THE
Celebrated Red River Valley
For Safety, Profit, & Prompt Payments

There is nothing better than 1st mortgage loans on these lands, as they produce the most and best wheat in the world. Address or call on O. R. Copeland at Pemigewasset National Bank, Plymouth, N. H. [illegible]

Ropp's Calculator and Diary

Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. Is worth its weight in gold to every one not quick in figures. It is neatly printed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Renewable Diary, Silicate Slate, Perpetual Calendar, and Valuable Pocket-book.
English Cloth, 75c., Morocco, $1.00, Russia Gilt, $1.50.
Sent post-paid on receipt of price.
Young farmers and others wanted as Agents. Sells rapidly. Address,

FRED L. HUNTINGTON, Gen'l Agent,
jesalymard Malone, N. Y.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. jesaly dec1

OLD BLANCHARD CHURN
With All Recent Improvements.
Five sizes made for family dairies. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect work and the best work. Strong, simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way "The Best." Send for full descriptive circulars to PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

NEW BUTTER WORKER
Operating on the principle of direct and powerful pressure, instead of rolling, grinding or sliding upon the butter. Works in the salt as well. Certain, easy, quick, strong, cheap. Send for full descriptive circulars to the inventors and sole makers, PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord.

People Will Please
IN MIND

That S. F. BLODGETT & SON'S is the best place to buy Custom Boots and Shoes. All styles made to order at short notice and warranted. We always have Boots and Shoes of our make on hand and cheap. Also, Dealers in Leather and Shoemakers' General Supplies.
9 Warren Street, Concord, N. H.
jesalymar 5

LIVE MEN WANTED.

We want 50 more Traveling Salesmen, and to the right ones we [illegible]

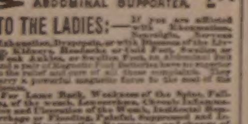
R. C. CHASE & CO.,
8 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.
[illegible]

Children Wanted To Board.

A lady living in a pleasant farm in [illegible], N. H., will take a few children to board for the summer season. [illegible] Plymouth, N. H. [illegible]

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE [illegible]



Warranted
TRY ONE.
LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TO THE LADIES:— [illegible]

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 134 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

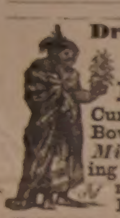
DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
(For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.



TRADE MARK

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—
The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.
eelyjan24 S. KENNA.

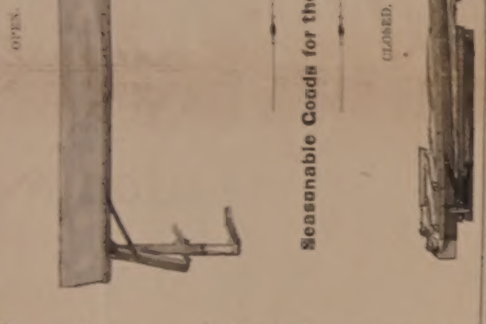
NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1882.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—
I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.
ISAAC E. WYMAN.
s1yjan24

Diseases of the Stomach.

PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

MR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.
JOSEPH WAINER
[illegible]



OPEN.
Seasonable Goods for the Summer Months.
CLOSED.

Furniture.

Special prices on Chamber Sets, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Easy Chairs and Lounges, during the Summer Months.

Drapery.

Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Drapery Goods, Cornice Poles, Window Shades and Curtain Fixtures.

Upholstery.

We do our own Upholstery, and will guarantee our goods and prices not to be beaten.

122 North Main St.,
Concord, N.H.

PATTEN & HEATH.

CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS

THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.

Address, CLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., Detroit, Mich.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

[illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

GRANGE MEETING AT THE WEIRS.

The Second Annual State Grange Picnic and Farmers' Festival by the New Hampshire Patrons of Husbandry, at the Weirs, Lake Winnipesaukee. To the New Hampshire Patrons and Farmers of the State:—The State Grange will hold their second annual festival at the Weirs, on the shores of Lake Winnipesaukee, August 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1883, and the success attending the festival of last year warrants the prediction of increased popularity this season among the agriculturists of the state, and those interested in their welfare. The same liberal railroad rates will be offered, and the same conveniences at the Grove and Pavilion for the exercises will be found, which cannot be surpassed. The hotels:—The Lakeside House, G. W. Weeks, manager, and Hotel Weirs, D. B. Story, manager, most excellent houses, give the following special rates: Meals and lodging, per day, two in a room, $1.50; ditto, one in a room, 2.00; meals, per day, 1.00; dinners, .50. The Lakeside House offers the following additional rates: Meals and lodging for the four days, $4.00; meals for the four days, 3.00. Cottages and Society buildings can be rented by parties wishing such arrangements, at very low rates, by addressing the owners or either of the hotel proprietors. The Lakeside House has a large restaurant connected. Most of the buildings are supplied with cook stoves. All arrangements for board must be made with the parties indicated, and those desiring cottages should attend to the matter at once. Outside of talent in our state and order, speakers of ability have been secured. Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, Past Lecturer National Grange; Mrs. Augusta Cooper Bristol, the brilliant and talented lecturer, New Jersey State Grange; Hon. John O'Donnell, of New York; Gov. Frederick Robie, Master, Maine State Grange, and others, have accepted invitations to be present, whose ability as public speakers is prominently recognized. Do not let this opportunity pass for a profitable season of recreation and enjoyment, and we sincerely hope that every Grange within the limits of the state will be represented, and all friends will receive a cordial welcome. Prompt attention will be given all letters of inquiry, addressed to the Secretary, Dunbarton, N. H. Please interest yourself in this matter, and distribute these circulars to the best advantage possible. The programme of exercises will be announced in due season.

Very truly,
WM. M. STINSON,
Secretary State Grange.
Dunbarton, N. H., July 19, 1883.

WARREN.

A CARD.—As a bereaved family we express our gratitude to the many friends who came together to mourn with us and to speak words of comfort and consolation in this our recent affliction. To the neighbors for their assistance in our desolate home, knowing that their tears have mingled with ours. Especially do we thank Rev. Q. H. Shinn, of Plymouth, for the kindly words of hope from God's word, which fell like balm upon our saddened hearts. By us, a husband, father and sister, we who have felt this loss most keenly of all, the beautiful, floral offerings were duly appreciated, for they all seemed to whisper of Heaven, they all seemed to whisper, "God is love"; and we thought of one whose feet pressed the blossoms, pure and sweet, on the far, green hills of God. "God doeth all things well." Our loss is her eternal gain. Assured of a blessed immortality beyond the grave, may we all clasp hands in Paradise.

MR. HARVEY CASWELL.
MR. EMERSON PILLSBURY.
MRS. LIZZIE GALE.

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

A palm is three inches.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

A harricane moves 80 miles per hour.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.— No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym26

A farthing was 3 cents.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhœa, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. je10mapril19

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

The Corn Law was abolished in 1846.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6mapril18

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm. St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatffeb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men," in another column. jesa26tmar12

Tea was first used in England in 1666.

Phonographic Lessons by Mail. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

THE GOLDEN RULE, Boston, Mass., is one of the best $2.00 religious weeklies in the world. Non-sectarian, pure, bright and readable. It is a religious and moral help in any family. The publishers will send it to any new subscriber from now to July 1, 1884, for $1.00; from now to Jan. 1, 1884, for only 50 cents. Address as above. jesal2tjune25

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

Permanent and Profitable Positions.

The Phœnix
Mutual Life Insurance Company,
—OF—
HARTFORD, CONN.,
(ORGANIZED 1851.)

Has Experienced Thirty-Two Years of Uninterrupted Success, and To-day is Second to None in Financial Strength and Popularity.

During the year 1882, the surplus was increased $97,649.72 and after paying to its policy holders in death claims, matured endowments, dividends, etc., $1,169,550.50 it had a clean surplus of nearly One and a Half Millions of Dollars, with solid assets of nearly Eleven Millions.

From the date of its organization, June 1st, 1851, it has received from its policy holders $31,425,876.00; has paid to its policy holders in death claims, endowments, dividends, etc., $21,495,798.00. Jan. 1st, 1883, it had on hand in good and reliable assets $10,525,451.00, showing that its interest from investment has paid all its expenses from the date of its organization, and $795,373.00 over. In other words, it has not cost the policy holders of the Phœnix one farthing for the expense of the Company since its organization, and out of the interest received on investment, the last named sum has been created in their favor.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues a policy, which, after three payments, becomes absolutely incontestable under any conditions or circumstances, for its paid-up value. The Phœnix taking the broad and liberal ground, that after three or more payments have been made, no act of the insured, whether by suicide, engaging in hazardous occupations, traveling outside of the limits prescribed in the policy, or by any other act whatsoever, shall deprive his family of the full amount due them as a paid-up policy at the time. By this method, every payment made increases the incontestable amount; and whenever a person has made the full number of payments on the limited payment plan, either Endowment or Life, the policy is incontestable for the face under any conditions or circumstances. The Phœnix don't issue a policy and call it incontestable where a person is obliged to comply with a thousand and one coditions, printed upon the back of the policy to make it non-cotestable, and which policy is so worded, that all these conditions and requirements form a portion of the contract. The blank form of the incontestable policy of the Phœnix is the very best canvassing document that an agent can use, and is the most simple and equitable contract issued by any life insurance company in this country. The policy which is the contract between the Company and the insured, will bear us out in this statement.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues "The Life Endowment and Annuity" policy, which at maturity gives the insured, without conditions of any kind, his choice to the amount of one and one-half times the original policy, or double the amount of the original policy in paid-up insurance, payable at death, or an annual income of twenty per cent. of the original policy during his life time.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues a policy at life rates, with dividens commencing at the beginning of the second year, which policy matures as an endowment at eighty, which the insured can, if he desires, cancel at seventy and draw the reserve or value in cash, and in which the insured is guranteed a definite amount as a paid up value any time after three years.

The Phœnix is the only company in the United States that issues the "Reserved Life" policy. Payments on this policy can be made in ten, fifteen or twenty payments, and at the end of the term, if living, the insured, if he desires, can cancel his policy and draw the reserve or value; which amount deducated from the total amount paid, will bring the cost of his insurance actually below term rate; and term rates are the lowest rates for insurance which have ever peen published. Aside from these new and desirable plans, it has all plans, both on participating and non participating rates, generally used by life insurance companies.

All policies are non-forfeitable by their own conditions, without any act upon the part of the insured. All losses payable in thirty days from acceptance of proofs.

Its policies are as definite and as good as a government bond; you pay for what you get, and get what you pay for.

To a few men of energy and character who want to make some money, and who are willing to give us their talent and energy, we will make it an object for them to accept the general agency for desirable districts.

Address with references,

M. V. B. Bull & Co,
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The American Summer Resort Directory for this season has lately arrived at this office. It is quite profusely illustrated with unique and comic sketches, and contains several fine maps. There are about 3,000 summer resorts located and described, the number which the hotels are capable of accommodating, and the prices of each. The book has a very bright, pretty title page and cover and contains 154 pages. It is published by Hawkins & Co., 5 Murray St., New York. Price 25 cents.

A mile is 5280 feet, or 1769 yards in length.

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PALLISER'S USEFUL DETAILS

In travelling throughout the length and breadth of this great and glorious Republic, one cannot help being struck with the evidences of the great and rapid strides that have been made in style of building the past 4 or 5 years and are now being made in our domestic architecture. Every-where may be seen the most decided advance in building town and country houses on new and improved plans, conveniences and artistic ideas beign introduced that 10 years ago would never have been dreamed of, and which is approaching a direct contrast with the hideous structures which for the most part have been monuments of the want of architecturyal beauty in our villages which has chiefly arisen on account of the rapidity with which new towns spring up in this country, but this box style of building will soon be crowded out by improved and better work taking its place. This marked improvement is in a measure due to the fact that a well-known firm of Architects, Palliser, Palliser & Co; of Bridgeport, Conn; are doing viuable service in its frequent publication of copiously illustrated works on building and architecture, which are not only moderate in price but in accordance with a constantly improving, popular, artistic taste, and the new and original work on every description of modern Architectural Details entitled Palliser's Useful Details, published at $3, perhaps meets the most extensive and actual demand for practical designs, ahn any work ever issued on the subject of building, as a builder remote from a city and who perforce of his situation is his own architect, needs just such a book, giving, as it does every description of American constructive detail of a good character, in large and endless variety of such features as must be wrought into the small houses stables, shops, etc. in whose construction nine-tenths of the mechanics and a large proportion of the Architects of this country find occupation. "Useful" Details they are properly called, and consist of Forty plates-size of each 20x26 inches. Each Plate is engraved and printed as a facsimile of original Drawing, without reduction, therefore just the same as if drawn by hand for placing in the hands of the mechanic for execution. They are given at a very large scale, none being smaller than 3-4 inch to foot, and many larger, and up to half size; in fact they are so plain that every mechanic and apprentice can readily under-stand them. That they are practical designs is evident, all the drawings having been built from many of them duplicated several times over—Palliser's Useful Details are published for the benefit of the builder, mechanic, and all people interested in the Building Arts. They embrace a variety of constructional working Drawings for all classes of work—exterior and interior—pertaining to the erection of buildings of every description, and such as never before published.—The designs shown are a free adaptation of the so so-called Queen Anne and other new and popular styles. Each plate is worth the price charged for the whole to any one requiring any ideas for the new, artistic and useful, be it ever so little,—If you wish to build a fence, a door, a mantle-piece, book-case, or any special features for out-side or inside work, as gable finish, a porch, veranda cornices, bay window, or to finish up a dining room or hall in any special style or manner, here are the ideas that will give the key to enable one to work out his problems, and furthermore it has been the aim of the authors to fully prove to the mechanic tha these new styles of exterior and interior construction and ornamentation, when properly understood, are no more expensive or difficult to execute than the ordinary jig-sawed, ginger-bread, box like work that have had their day; to prove to the masses that the false ideas of ornamentation without constructional qualifications are as vulgar to the true mechanic as brass compared with gold to the goldsmith; to help those who are seeking to help themselves and to promote a higher artistic feeling in connection with the every day work of the mechanic and to do the same without any more cost than if the old ruts were followed. Among the details given are for brick and stone work, water tables, sills, belt courses, steps, window and door openings, cornices, chimneys, panels, and other miscellaneous brick and stone work, including terracotta work of a large variety. For exter, or wood-work; framing giving plans, elevations and sections of same; water tables; belts, gables, brackets, balconies, verandas, porches, door and window frames, towers, cupolas, ventilators, roofs, store fronts, steps and buttresses, balustrades for all kinds of balcony and veranda finish, wood fences in such style and variety never before dreamed of, but all very practical and elegant in their simplicity, barge boards, rafter feet and cornice in endless variety; overhanging projections; combinations ot brick, stone and wood finish dormer windows of different styles and finish; adapted to modern work, crestings, finials, front and outside doors, conservatories, plant cabinets, drive porches, finish for barns out-houses, well-houses, summer houses grape arbors and other details too numerous to mention. For interior work will be found different styles of finish for every part, and which includes doors of almost every kind and finish, window finish, casings and architraves, base-boards, wainscoting, sideboards, side tables, hall stands, book cases, tables, chairs, benches, pews and seats for churches, stands, drawers, wardrobes—all easy practical designs, such as the master mechanic can readily execute. Staircases, newels, rails, balusters, mantle pieces, picture moulding, wood finish, wood and plaster cornices, center pieces, brackets beam and arch finish, wooden ceilings, wood finish for side walls, inlaid floors bank counters, desk and office fittings, grocery, dry goods and drug store fittings. Also a new, full and comprehensive method of stair building and hand railing, prepared expressly for this work. The easiest and simplest yet devised, having few lines and complications, hence can be redily understood. Every one of these stair, problems is drawn to a scale of 1 1-2 inches to the foot, and are such as the carpenter has to encounter in his every day work, hence their usefulness. The fact is Palliser's Useful Details is the first work of its kind ever published in this country and meets a real demand never before supplied. It is to the intelligent mechanic what the encyclopedia is to the student and journalist. Ever builder and mechanic should possess it. Ideas are as necessary as tools. Tools have no edge without them. In these days it is the educated mechanic who goes to the front, and who gets the biggest pay for his work. Palliser's Useful Details is the best work of its kind ever issued and at one quarter the price of any previous attempt and also contains twice as much material. The ideas or designs need not be used as a whole. The parts being complete in themselves they can be combined so as to produce different results. No matter what kind of a job is to be done, the book contains the idea to help out. When one looks at the contents in detail, it is a surprising that so much can be given at so low a price. Only $3.00 for these 40 plates—only 71-2 cents each—which furnish the mechanic nearly eleven hundred ideas, and practical ideas that they want and use every day. We are glad to be able to commend this work so warmly. It is just what has been needed by the building community; in fact we do not exaggerate when we say that no builder who wishes to make money by making the building he erects look beautiful can afford to do without this valuable work. When one sees the prodigality with which the authors have made public their ideas, one cannot but smile afresh at the remark of an English Architect, "D'ye know I wouldn't be doing that ye know. When I got an idea I wouldn't be giving it to the other fellows; I'd be keeping it for my own work, ye know."

A copy of the work can be seen by calling at the office of this paper where orders will be received and promptly filled.

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THE NATIONAL REFORM ASSOCIATION.—This is a Society organized to maintain existing Christian feature in the American government and to secure a suitable religious amendment to the Constitution of the United States. During the present year this Society has greatly enlarged its operations. Four District Secretaries are devoting their whole time to the work, holding Conventions, addressing churches and public meetings, circulating petitions and extending the membership of the organization. Within six months fourteen Conventions, and more than two hundred public meetings have been held in behalf of this cause. The members of the Association enrolled during the current year and contributing to its funds, are more than two thousand and its list of officers includes many prominent and influential men. The Hon. Felix R. Brunot, of Pittsburg, is President. The Christian Statesman, of Philadelphia, a weekly journal, is the organ of the movement, and has recently been enlarged to sixteen pages. Among the features of the government which this Association aims to conserve are our Sabbath Laws, the use of the Bible in Public Schools, Prayer in the National and State Legislatures, and the Christian Law of Marriage in opposition to the lax divorce legislation now so common. Some suitable change in the Constitution is deemed by this Society to be indispensably necessary, since that instrument in its present form is extensively regarded as an expression of the secular theory of government, and is constantly employed as an argument againstall that is Christian in the usage and administration of our government. For the publications of the Society, and any information bearing on this movement, address, T.P. Stevenson Corresponding Secretary, 1520 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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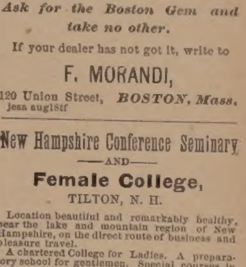

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THE FUNERAL OF HON. JOSEPH A. DODGE.

The funeral services of the late Hon. Joseph A. Dodge on Sunday last were the most imposing and impressive ever witnessed in this part of the state.

The sky was cloudless and the air calm and serene, an appropriate day in which to deposit in its last resting place all that was mortal of the late honored and respected high railroad official so widely mourned.

From the surrounding towns for miles in every direction people came by team and even on foot, and to these were added the large, incoming numbers by train to swell the throng. From the north as far as Lancaster, and from Boston on the south, free trains brought over 1,000 people. The locomotives attached to the several trains arriving here were heavily draped in mourning. The train from Boston left that city at 8 o'clock a. m., and consisted of a passenger coach and parlor car, drawn by the locomotive Mystic, and was in charge of station agent Thayer as conductor. The John E. Lyon drew the train from Nashua to Concord, in charge of conductor Brown. At Manchester one car was added, in which were various relatives from New Boston, his native place, near by, and also from that city. At Concord the train became one of 12 coaches, drawn by the locomotive Wentworth and in charge of Hon. Edward F. Mann as conductor. When it left Concord about 300 people were on board, but accessions at every small station even, between there and Plymouth, swelled the number nearly to a thousand. Eight cars came from the north, drawn by the Peter Clark, and two over the Pemigewasset Valley road, hauled by the Plymouth, making twenty-two in all. These trains all arrived before one o'clock, or an hour before the public funeral services.

The gathering of prominent railroad men and others of note, who in a business way have had extended connection with the Boston, Concord and Montreal road, its management and the late general manager, was very large. It is a safe assumption that in this respect and in point of the general attendance no such gathering was ever before seen in central New Hampshire. Representing the railroad system of this section of the state with additions from other points in New England, were the following: J. Thomas Vose of Boston, president; Samuel N Bell, Peter Butler, N. H. Weeks and Warren F. Daniell, of the directory of the Boston, Concord and Montreal road; G. N. Storer, Boston passenger agent. Emmons Raymond of Boston, president of the Passumpsic road; and Henry C. Sherburne, accompanied by Mrs. Sherburne, president of the Northern railroad. Horace E. Chamberlin, superintendent; Joseph W. Fellows, clerk; James T. Gordon, master mechanic; Samuel Barrett, general freight agent of the Concord railroad. Walter Aiken, general manager, and Sylvester Marsh of the Mount Washington railroad. A. L. and W. G. Brown, N. R. Perkins and T. C. Grey, directors of the Whitefield and Jefferson railroad. B. H. Corning, superintendent of the Northern division; Ralph Adams, master mechanic; George A. Ferguson, assistant master mechanic; L. D. Badger, roadmaster of the B., C. & M. road; General Ticket Agent Morse, Superintendent Whitcomb and Roadmaster Morse, of the Montpelier and Wells River road; W. H D. Cochrane, travelling agent for the Hoosac tunnel line; John R. Winslow; J. Q. A. Bean, agent of the C. B. & Q. road. W. H. Turner, general freight agent; John Wardwell, Boston freight agent; Frank Crockett, master of transportation; Henry T. Chickering and Mr. Thayer, of the Boston and Lowell road. Charles E. Paige, Boston freight agent of the New York and New England road: George Clough of Concord, formerly of the Concord road; and many others.

Among those prominent in business and professional circles, the following may be named as a part: J. D. Patterson, Joseph Kidder and Reed P. Silver of Manchester; John M. Hill, Wm. S. Harrod, Dr. G. P. Conn, chairman, and Dr. Irving A. Watson, secretary of the state board of health, Concord; L. A. Roby, E. P. Brown and Ross C. Duffy, of Nashua; Daniel E. Hill and Warren Smith, one of the contractors who built a large portion of the Boston, Concord and Montreal road, of Northfield; C. C. Rogers and W. P. Lang of Tilton. From Laconia there was a large delegation. Included were Col. T. J. Whipple and Col. James S. Hoitt, formerly of Barnstead, 90 years of age. Mr. Hoitt served in the war of 1812 in a regiment of which Colonel Walbach, a German officer under Napoleon, was colonel, and John A. Dix adjutant. In this delegation were also Hon. E. A. Hibbard, E. P. Jewell, C. A. Busiel, Perley Putnam, Charles Pitman, George H. Everett and George Mead. From Lake Village there was a very large delegation, which included the railroad employees at this point in very full numbers. Besides those mentioned elsewhere were Station Agent Bedee, Station Agent W. S. Taylor, B. J. Cole, J. P. Hutchinson, Hon. Joseph C. Moore of the Manchester Union, S. C. Clark, H. B. Quimby, F. M. Rollins and others. Thomas P. Cheney of Ashland; Superintendent of the New England division of the railway mail service; Eleazer B. Park of Franconia; Ned Woods of Bath; C. A. Weeks, E. G. Parker, S. T. Page, Charles G. Smith and train despatcher Davidson of Woodsville and Haverhill; Samuel Ah ard and Isaac Richardson of Bethlehem; G. W. and N. Libbey and L. Whitefield; Capt. David E. Hazen of ster; ex-Speaker A. A. Beattie of Lanca representative Wm. H. Woolson and Senator Willard, Cummings of Lisbo John Hutchins, Hon. Woodbridge Od Hon. P. B. Cogswell, Hon. David M. Clough, C. Leavitt, Col. J. T. Clough. C. Hatch- Hon. Edward F. Mann; G. e B. Red- Charles Eastman and Georg nd Oscar dington of Littleton; Asa T. he Twin G. Barron and C. H. Merrill of t A. L. Mountain and Crawford houses; Brad- Fabyan and Dr. Julian H. Jones of and ford, Vt.; Hon. Daniel Barnard Sen- Stephen Kenrick of Franklin; State s ator David E. Willard of Orford; Horac Merrill, assistant superintendent of the New England railway mail service.

There was a large attendance of railroad employees generally, comprising conductors, engineers, trainmen, trackmen and shopmen of both the Boston, Concord & Montreal and the Concord roads. Many of the gentlemen abovenamed were accompanied by their wives. Conspicuous among the ladies was the widow of the late ex-Governor Onslow Stearns. The press was quite fully represented. The veteran P. B. Coggswell represented the Monitor and Statesman; Frank P. Kellom and city editor Harris, the People; Col. J. E. Pecker, the Journal; city editor Hulme, the Manchester Union; George Atkins, the Montpelier Argus and Patriot; Harry C. Parker, the Bradford Opinion; Matthew H. Calvert, the Boston Advertiser.

The attendance of masons was by far the largest ever known in the central portion of the state. It comprised beside the local lodge, full delegations from nine blue lodges and representatives from several others. The grand lodge was represented by Frank D. Woodbury of Concord, grand senior deacon; S. W. Emerson of Concord, grand tyler; Joseph Kidder of Manchester, grand treasurer. Besides Olive Branch No. 16, E. W. White, W. M., of Plymouth, were: Blazing Star of Concord, Frank Sanders, W. M.; Eureka of Concord, Frank P. Mace, W. M.; Doric No. 78, of Tilton, Charles P. Goold, W. M.; Meredian No. 60, of Franklin, John A. Lang, W. M.; Chocorua No. 83 of Meredith, Haven Palmer, W. M.: Mount Prospect, No. 69, of Ashland, R. F. Sanborn, W. M.; Burns, No. 61, of Littleton, A. S. Bachellor, W. M.; Kane, No. 64, of Lisbon, C. H. Willis, W. M. Harris of Warner, Laurel of Enfield, Horace Chase of Fisherville, What Cheer of Providence, R. I., and the Bristol, Lake Village, Haverhill, Lancaster and other lodges were represented. They numbered altogether about 500, and in the funeral procession formed a distinguishing feature.

At 1.30 o'clock prayers were held at the late residence of the deceased for the family and immediate friends. These were conducted by Rev. H. Porter Peck of the Congregational church. Shortly before the hour named, the Masonic bodies proceeded to the residence at the southern end of the village. Here also repaired the president and directors of the B. C. & M. road. The employees of the road and other railroad representatives formed in line at the Pemigewasset House and marched directly to the Methodist church, where the public services were to take place, occupying seats reserved for them. At the house, Olive Branch Lodge formed in two lines from the doorway to the street while the other lodges extending up still further prolonged the open ranks facing each other. Between those open lines the funeral cortege moved, the lodges forming in the rear of the carriages. A few wreaths and cut flowers comprised the floral decorations at the house. The services were brief and by two o'clock the funeral procession was on its way to church. Frank T. Lewis, assistant superintendent of the B. C. & M. road, fulfilled the duties of general manager of the entire services, private and public, assisted by General Ticket Agent George W. Storer of Boston, Assistant Master Mechanic George W. Ferguson and W. H. Raymond of the freight office here.

The pall bearers were the president and directors of the road, J. Thomas Vose, Peter Butler, Samuel N. Bell, N. H. Weeks and Warren F. Daniel. The carriers were W. R. Brackett, General Ticket agent; W. A. Cobb, cashier; G. H. Colby, of the freight office, and F. C. Lougee, of the ticket office, being the oldest officials in service at the Plymouth railroad headquarters. About a dozen carriages conveyed the family and immediate friends to the church. As the solemn procession moved over the short route, the street on both sides was filled with spectators, and in front of the church a multitude many times the capacity of the edifice had gathered. Except the seats reserved, the house was filled to overflowing before the arrival of the cortege. Few of the Masons even could find entrance, and the vast crowd awaiting outside as interested as if able to hear the exercises till they were concluded.

The remains were encased in an elaborately wrought casket covered with black silk plush lined with white, same material, and heavily ornamented with silver trimmings, furnished by Frank W. Weeks of this place. On the casket rested a wreath of ivy, and another enfolding a bouquet of roses and a sheaf of wheat, one of which was from President Vose. The floral tributes were few in number but of exquisite taste and rare excellence of design. A large broken column, mostly of white rose buds, represented the officials in the railroad office in this village. A large pillow of tuberoses and carnation pinks, bearing in the centre in purple immortelles the words, "Our Friend", was from the conductors. A bell of natural size for a locomotive, represented the locomotive engineers. This was a very beautiful design, the bell being of white roses and pinks and the frame of ivy. The pillow rested at the head, the broken column at the foot and the bell midway and in the rear of the coffin. A few baskets of water lilies from the Weirs, numerous small bouquets and trailing vines adorned every convenient place about the organ and desk.

The services at the church were conducted by Rev. H. P. Peck of the Congregational church, Rev. D. C. Knowles of the Methodist church and Rev. A. C. Hardy of Concord. Music was furnished by a male quartette consisting of W. E. Tenney, H. S. George, E. A. Adams and I. G. Stevens of Littleton. The services opened with singing by the quartette, "Passing Away". Reading of the scripture and prayer by Rev. H. Porter Peck. Rev. Messrs. A. C. Hardy and D. C. Knowles then made brief but highly eulogistic remarks. The quartette rendered "Remember Thy Creator in the Days of Thy Youth," after which the general manager, Frank T. Lewis, announced that an opportunity would be given to view the remains. Those within the church first passed round from the south aisle and down the north, and then the throng upon the outside were admitted. The face of the deceased wore a calm and peaceful expression, and lay within the casket as if sleeping the earthly instead of the eternal sleep. The casket bore this simple announcement upon the silver plate: "Joseph A. Dodge. Born May 1, 1818; died August 10, 1883."

When all had taken their final leave, the casket was closed by President Vose. The Masonic brethern then took charge of the services, H. D. and O. G. Smith, E. B. Hodge, Manson S. Brown, W. R. Kimball and John Mason acting as bearers. It was past four o'clock when the cortege was re-formed and ready to move to the Trinity churchyard. The several Masonic orders before mentioned formed as escort, and following the remains were about fifty vehicles of various descriptions, accompanied by many on foot. The march to the churchyard was a mile and a half across the intervale, upon a beautiful and winding road to the table land above the river bank on the Holderness side, where stands the century old Episcopal church. The original plot in which rest the Livermores the first chief justices of the state, and some others of the old time residents, was enlarged not long ago, and in a well chosen spot on the northwest side of the addition the grave had been prepared. The lot is nicely turfed, has hammered granite edge stones, and on the north side holds the remains of the son and a near lady relative of the deceased. These graves were completely strewn with flowers. On the south side of the lot was the newly-made grave. Its sides, down to the box for the reception of the casket, were lined with hemlock, evergreen, clematis and golden rod.

At the grave the Masonic burial service was performed by Olive Branch Lodge, of which the deceased was a member. Owing to the lateness of the hour, the ritual was curtailed somewhat. It was performed by E. W. White, worshipful master; R. O. Wright, chaplain, and Alvin Burleigh, marshal. The male quartette also furnished music at the grave.

Upon the casket rested the crossed swords and white apron of the order. The brethern formed in a hollow square, extending northward from the lot, while the numerous carriages and spectators filled the adjacent avenues. The family words of the service were even more sole un and impressive than usual, and an in ense quiet pervaded both nature and the large crowd assembled. It was five o'clo ck when the remains were lowered to th ir last resting place and each brother dep esited his spray of evergreen in the open g ave. The sun was just disappearing belo w the lofty trees and the low, subdued mu rmur of the falling waters of the founta a rendered the scene still more sad and ournful.

It was nearly six o clock when the various Masonic bodies a d others reached the village on their retu and by the hour named the special tr ains were laden and starting on their return trips. The train for the south was a very heavy one with fourteen cars. As the vast concourse began to separate, on all sides was heard but one expression, that it had been the most sorrowful day known our beautiful village for long years.

It may truly be said that Plymouth has never before seen a day of such universal mourning. The railroad offices were all trimmed in mourning, and emblems of sorrow were seen in other places.

Hon. B. J. Cole of Lake Village, a lifelong friend of the late Joseph A. Dodge, was away at the beach but succeeded in reaching Plymouth in season to attend the funeral.

Hon. E. H. Mann handled the large special train with his characteristic ease and ability.

The number of strangers present was estimated at five thousand. The largest delegations came from Concord, Laconia and Lake Village. The large dining room and restaurant of the Pemigewasset House were crowded as seldom seen, and immense crowds gathered at the station on the arrival and departure of the trains. Every possible fastening place for teams was occupied. The church, Court House and Normal school steps were crowded with weary waiters and the grove opposite the Methodist edifice was alive with people, many of whom were Masons, while others reclined in front of the buildings previously mentioned. Smith Piper dispensed large quantities of ice water from barrels in a wagon at the foot of Court street during the services and subsequently J. W. Piper did the same at the foot of the Holderness hill, all of which were most thankfully received by hundreds of thirsty ones.

◆

DWELLING HOUSE BURNED.

About 9.30 Wednesday morning the Congregational church bell announced an alarm of fire, which proved to be the small cottage and stable, with outbuildings, owned by William Micion, situated at the junction of the Rumney and Campton roads, opposite Smith Rowe's, about one mile north of the village. The house being old and well seasoned, burned rapidly and by 10 o'clock had fallen to the ground. It was caused by a defective chimney, it is thought, the children rushing suddenly into the front part of the house to inform their mother of the fact, as she was at work there. The open windows caused a good draft so that the destruction was speedy. Mrs. Micion and her children escaped by getting out of a window it is said, and very little of the furniture was saved. A calf was led out by George Horner but a pig was roasted in his pen. Mr. Micion, the owner, was absent cutting wood for Smith Rowe. He came from Canada and formerly worked on the railroad, living near Loon pond. He is very industrious and the family have the sympathy of all in their misfortune. Mr. F. W. Ballou recently owned and occupied the place, having but just sold it. There was an insurance of $300 on the house and the same sum on the furniture, both in the New Hampshire company of Manchester. The loss is somewhat greater. Smith Rowe's house was in some danger and the roof was wet by parties ascending a ladder with pails of water. Quite a crowd collected under the shade of the pine at the junction of the two roads, including some gentlemen and ladies visiting here, who walked up from the village. Others as well as our own citizens rode up, although the heat rendered passage rather unpleasant for a time. The rear chimney did not fall during the fire. The goods saved were piled under the trees by the guide post.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

T. M. Fletcher, of Alderbrook, was recently in town.

George K. Thornton is visiting relatives in Campton.

Misses Blanche and Bessie Maynard were lately in town.

Misses Lotta and Nellie Milligan are spending their vacation with a party at the mountains.

The four young men who recently took a trip up the East Branch brought about 35 pounds of trout home with them.

The house occupied by Mr. O. B. Copeland owned by W. A. Cobb, Esq., has recently had a new fence built around it.

R. O. Wright and A. S. Hazelton have returned from the East Branch. They caught between four and five hundred trout while gone.

The fall term of Miss Flanders' school will open Tuesday, Sept. 5th, at the Keniston Homestead. Only ladies will be admitted as regular pupils.

Dr. Samborn may be found at his residence, second house north of the Town Hall, when he is not at his office.

Messrs. John H. Gill and William Webster recently did a full day's work, mowing, raking and pitching hay. Their ages are respectively 74 and 76 years.

Rev. J. C. Rollins, pastor of the Congregational church at Hooksett, was married recently to Miss Mary F. Morse, at the residence of her uncle, H. H. Johnson, in Goffstown.

The freight and passenger trains run over this road are increasing rapidly. It is expected that there will be one hundred car loads of freight a day from the Canadian Pacific after November 1st.

We are indebted to the courtesy of R. W. Musgrove, editor of the Bristol Enterprise, for the cuts of the late Chaplain Ambrose, of the 12th N. H. regiment, and of the memorial stone at Weirs, which are published in this issue.

It takes more rain than we have had yet to dampen the Rev. Q. H. Shinn's enthusiasm. Anything he undertakes to do he will put through every time. The elements have to subside before his indefatigable energy.—*Weirs Times.*

D. W. Welch has lately been haying up in Campton Village, and is soon to visit his sister in Derry. He has lately prepared a book of 75 fables, six of which are in verse, for the press. He also has the manuscript of a Sunday school, story book nearly ready for publication.

Dr. J. A. Samborn owns a chain and compass which formerly belonged to his great grandfather, John Samborn, who was one of the twelve grantees and first settles of Sanbornton, and who made the first survey of that town with the above-named instruments. The doctor also has the autograph of this ancestor.

Last Saturday there was an excursion train from the Montpelier & Wells River railroad to the Weirs. The train passed through here about 11 a. m. downward, and 5 p. m. upward. There were fourteen cars, all well filled. On the way down the train stopped a few moments and the band which accompanied the excursionists played a few selections.

The thirteenth annual catalogue of the State Normal School for '82-'83 states that 47 pupils attended the school during the last school year. Of these the greater number were from Grafton county. The number from each of the different sections are as follows: Philadelphia, Pa., Natick and Stowe, Mass., one each; Coos, Hillsborough and Sullivan counties, two each; Belknap and Strafford, three each; Rockingham, four; Cheshire, five; Merrimack, nine; Grafton, thirteen.

No Fooling.

C. M. Boynton' Concord, N. H., is selling Dry Goods cheaper than ever. He is not giving goods away, but is willing to give his customers all the profits on his summer goods, so as to close them out before the hot weather is over; he wants no old goods on hand when his new fall stock comes in Profit or cost of no account; he must clear up his summer stock· Vist him, Sign of the Big Hand, opposite Depot sreet for Dry Goods. jesa1t

WARD'S HILL.

Miss Emma P. Simmons, of Lynn, is stopping at Q. H. Shinn's. She is an old friend of the family.

Rev. Q. H. Shinn and family have been up to the Profile House, driving up the Pemigewasset valley with his team. Miss Simmons accompanied them.

Mrs. V. P. Lyford of Chelsea, Mass., is now stopping at A. Lyford's.

The weather has been all that could be desired so far this season. Vegetation promises well. Potatoes, which are considered in every household a special necessity, are looking well, of fine quality and average crop.

Wm. Hull has been here to see his sister, Mrs. I. D. Stafford. His big watch dog, Prin e, is yet here with Mr. Stafford. Some think the dog is rather quarrelsome, but I think he does as well as most dogs. Bet ter than some men.

A.

HEBRON.

Boarders are quite plenty now. E. Barnard has 25 and more are coming. M. Follansbee has a number with them.

Mrs. White and daughter, of Worcester, Mass., are visiting at George Russell's.

John Sanborn has sold his McCartney farm to Mr. Tukey, of Everett, Mass., and the same man has bought Mr. Hallon's farm also.

W. Wise has gone to Franklin to work in a brick yard.

George Davis and wife are visiting among their friends here.

M.

Vegetine thoroughly eradicates all humors, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition. je2taug14

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Mr. Green's family are in town and intend house keeping in Abel Mitchell's house. Mr. Green is foreman in the weaving room of the Squam Lake mills.

Mrs. Samuel Blanchard, Sr., is in a critical condition. She is about 84 years old, and it is supposed that she had a shock of paralysis as she was found upon the floor, where she had fallen.

George R. Prescott, of Boston, of the firm of Putnam & Prescott, has been in town. His wife has been in Holderness with her father, D. H. Cox, since his serious fall from a load of hay.

Mrs. Henry Worcester and daughters and Mrs. A. M. Gordon have been visiting in town.

Charles Fish and family, of Lowell, Mass., have been visiting in town.

George B. Stevens is rebuilding his sill.

Mrs. Minard, of Boston, is at Asa Drew's.

E. T. Plaisted is taking a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. M. A. Dearborn has been ill.

A. E. Porter is having the upper part of his store rebuilt for a family residence.

Warren M. Baker's two daughters, of Boston Mass., are at B. E. Plaisted's.

Mrs. J. W. Stuart is very ill.

Mrs. John Drew is sick again.

T. N. Hughes is better.

The postmaster and his two sons have been spending a week in Calais, Vt.

Miss Ada Cheney has been visiting in Boston recently.

Charles H. Mudgett has been spending a few days at home.

An oleander bearing 2,106 buds and blossoms is owned by Mrs. S. C. Baker.

Mrs. George Cummings and daughter, from Woodsville, are at S. C. Baker's.

D. C. Merrill is about to build an addition to his shop. He has the foundation laid already.

J. L. Wilson, Esq., intends building a cottage house near his residence.

Fair at the Town Hall, August 23rd, from 2 to 10 p. m. Admission free. Supper 25 cents. "Old Curiosity Shop", the paper, the Whittier autograph album, singing and playing, tableaux, a masquerade dance, etc., are features of the entertainment, which is to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the Earnest Workers, and to aid in building a rectory.

The drama, "Turn of the Tide", is soon to be put on the stage.

John Shepard is coming soon for his annual visit.

Rev. G. G. Jones is in Boston this week.

Mrs. Rufus Harris is still quite ill.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Miss Rena P. Colby, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. G. M. Burleigh and daughter.

C. D. Maloon has moved into his new residence.

About $75 worth of blueberries have been carried from Dr. Mason's pasture this summer.

George Dallison has moved upon the Hilton place.

H. C. Minot and party from Concord caught nearly 40 pounds of black bass from Lake Waukewan one day recently.

Mr. Hodgson's store house is being painted, with a ground work of holly green with dark trimmings.

J. D. Homan of Tilton is visiting his sister, Mrs. H. F. Hawkins.

Many of the mill hands have been out of work this week on account of the pen-stock repairs.

The roller skating rink at the Town Hall will be open once more, and music will be furnished to night.

Mrs. J. M. Seavey and Miss Mabel have returned home from the coast of Maine.

Mrs. David Wright and Miss Florence expect to return to Chillicothe, Ohio, soon. They came east about a year ago.

Ed. Quimby salesman and book keeper in J. W. Beede's store is having a vacation while J. J. Prescott is at work in his place.

A new stairway to the Town Hall is needed very much.

The water in Lake Waukewan is very low.

Mr. E.B. Wiggin is at work in the News office.

Miss Mary A Toukin, of Concord, is in town.

Mr. Freeman Cilley and wife, of Barre, Vt., are visiting here.

Advent camp meeting at Alton Bay commences today.

Rev. Mr. Bard is expected here on a visit.

Mrs. Hattie Bradford, of Phenix, R. I., is visitsing her mother, Mrs. Thurston.

Mr. J. T. Sturtevant is having water brought from the canal to his house near the Town Hall.

Jno. Jackson has moved into Mrs. Patience Prescott's house.

Rev. Mr. Quimby of Sandwich preached at the Free Will Baptist last Sabbath.

Mr. Dr. Carey and family have returned home.

Mrs. J. W. Beede has sweet corn, one stalk of which measures five inches in circumference at the butt and is ten feet in height.

A young doctor by the name of Jones talks of coming to this town.

Mr. Hinman and wife, of Bangor, are visiting his sister, Mrs. A. A. Kidder.

Mr. Moody Roberts has cucumber vines which bore two cucumbers upon one stem.

A party left here the first of the week for a trip to Old Orchard, Beach. The party comprised of Mr. Stillman Moses and wife, with their son and daughter; Squire Clark and wife; Misses Nellie Mead and Hattie Hoyt; Mrs. J. P. F. Smith and daughter and Mrs. Dr. Geo. Sanborn.

RUMNEY.

Mr. Henry Choate and family, of Fitchburg, Mass., are visiting Mrs. W. J. Burgess.

Blackberries are beginning to ripen and promise to be plentiful.

Rev. Mr. Fisk, of Groton, exchanged pulpits with Mr. Clough of this place, last Sabbath.

Rev. K. S. Hall has been quite sick again.

A fine shower passed over here Friday about 5 o'clock p. m., the rain falling copiously for about 25 minutes.

N.

Mrs. George Simpson and daughter, Nellie, have just returned from a ten days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Harley Whiting, of Lake Village.

The sixth annual grove meeting will be held at Julius Keniston's grove, Aug. 24th, 25th and 26th. All denominations are invited to come and take part. Rev. W. A. Starr, secretary of Mass. convention; Rev. S. P. Smith, of Marblehead, Mass.; Rev. Q. H. Shinn, of Plymouth; Rev. J.P. Atkinson, of Laconia; Hon. Joseph Kidder, of Manchester; Rev. Walter Doe, of Enfield; Rev. L. F. McKinney, of Manchester; Rev. H. S. Fiske, of Henniker; Rev. James Usher, of West Rumney, will be among those present. Dinner on the ground as usual between 12 and 2 o'clock p. m.

G.

For the galled or otherwise injured horse, use Phenol Sodique, should you wish his early relief and usefulness. See adv. in our columns. je2taug14

Mr. E. G. Reed, of Boston, Mass., says: "One of my horses had fistulous withers, the ulcer being very large and deep. Ellis's Spavin Cure has cured him." j2taug14

THE B., C. & M. LINE.

From Boston to Mount Washington has many advantages for tourists and pleasure seekers. From Boston to Concord over the Boston & Lowell and Concord roads, making seventy-five miles of double track with steel rails, the passenger is afforded a fine panoramic view of the Merrimack river and valleys. Continuing mountainward over the B., C. & M. proper, the Weirs and Lake Winnipesaukee are seen and passed with their myriad attractions, when soon the picturesque valley of the Pemigewasset, Mount Prospect and Plymouth delight the lover of nature. Now winding up through the Baker's river and the Connecticut river valleys, another stretch of scenery is enjoyed which feasts the eye. Diverging directly towards the White and Franconia mountains, the valley of the wild Ammonoosuc river is traversed, the numerous objects of interest and many famous resorts coming nearer and nearer. The Old Man of the Mountain, the Flume, with its recent new features, Echo Lake, Bethlehem and Jefferson, Fabyan's the central point of White Mountain travel and finally grand old Mount Washington itself—these are the principal places to which the B., C. & M. runs.

The management of the B.,C.& M.—J. Thomas Vose, president, W. A. Stowell, superintendent, F. T. Lewis, assistant superintendent, and W. R. Brackett, general ticket agent—has made it one the most successful and and popular railroads n New England; great credit, however, is due J. A. Dodge, late general manager of the road, whose long and faithful connection built it up with renewed prosperity year by year, but whose failing health, much to the public regret, obliged him to resign and retire from active business. The name of Joseph A. Dodge will long be remembered not only as a railroad manager but as a man of fine personal qualities as well.

Without encroaching upon the sights of travel lines, the B. C. & M. can truly claim the scenic route to the White Mountains. Parties leaving Boston for the White Mountains will be well provided with information by calling on Gorge W. Storer, passenger agent of the B. C. & M., 5 State street.—J. C. C. in Among the Clouds.

Vol. I, No. 1, has lately appeared at this office of *The Broadside*, a large, two-page sheet, containing many sharp hits and lively items. It is "discharged occasionally as circumstances demand, by the publishers, Printed by O. N. Flanders & Co., Job Printers, Room 5, Merchant's Block, Concord, N. H. Agreeable to notice given *The Broadside* appears as a new paper in New Hampshire's capital city. It is published in the interests of the public in general and its publishers in particular. Its aim is to interest, and please, and incidentally to furnish valuable information in domestic economy by pointing out in its advertising columns where purchases may most advantageously be made, and the almighty dollar made to go the farthest." Price, one cent.

The American Library Association will hold its sixth annual meeting at Buffalo on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Aug. 14-17. There will be a great number of essays, reports and other interesting appropriate matter presented. The aim of those who projected this Library Association was, 1st, to enable librarians to do their present work more easily and at less expense; 2nd, to enable some of them to do a higher work than they had yet attempted and others to perform their highest work better. The first object has been attained to quite an extent already. All needed library supplies can be obtained from the Supply Department of the Association much cheaper than from dealers in general. More members are desired, and all who are interested in literary matters, who wish for their price lists or to join the Association, for further particulars should address Melvil Dewey, Madison Av. & 49 St., N. Y.

BORN.

In Ashland, Aug. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Smythe, a son.

DIED.

In West Rumney, Mrs. Joshua Hall, aged 78 years, 6 months.

She was the mother of B. A. Hall with whom she resided. She died where she had lived 60 years, after 48 hours' sickness. She was a devoted mother. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Usher of that place.

In Warren, Aug. 7th, of consumption, son of Nelson Libbey, aged 11 months.

In Warren, Aug. 10th, of heart disease, Ada, daughter of Asa Merrill, aged 11 years.

In Ashland, Aug. 4, Nathan Huckins, aged 74 years.

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LATEST AND BEST SEWING MACHINE.

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ELEGANT WOOD WORK, ornamented with EBONY and GILT.

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CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. J. CRISTADORO, 95 William Street, New York.

CAMPTON.

Rev. C. L. Wells, of Flatbush, L. I., Will preach in the Congregational church next Sabbath, August 19th. Services commence at a quarter before 11 a. m.

The Black Mountain House has over 100 boarders. The house is kept in a superb manner. The buildings and all the surroundings are really elegant and Messrs. Buchanan & Willis are now reaping the reward of their large expenditure upon the premises. The Hillside House has 53 boarders and other boarding houses are full and more, and still they come. There were never so many people in Campton. The new railroad is surely a benefit to this town, croaking ravens and screaming vultures to the contrary notwithstanding.

J. W. Morrison & Son are remodelling the store recently bought. They will finish it from cemented cellar to attic, and will finish the second story for offices, etc., which are already rented, will build a piazza with show windows and paint the building inside in colors. They have placed a telephone on the first floor which makes ten instruments in Campton. They informed your correspondent that they have sold more goods this season than ever before, and attribute the fact to the accommodations of the P. V. railroad with its express office and six mails a day, and the facilities of keeping a larger stock so that people are not obliged to go out of town for goods.

TRAVELLER.

Compositions and Essays furnished at 25 cents per commercial note page. Information of any kind given for 25 cents per question. Payable in cash. J. H. Temple, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

ELISHA HODGE

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

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Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street aapr133m] ASHLAND, N. H.

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DEALERS IN

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Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Hughes & Huckins,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.

Ashland, N. H. ma26a

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,

(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

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DRESS MAKER,

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WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

Squam Lake House,

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

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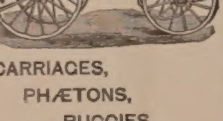
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Williams Sewing Machines

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BEST IN THE WORLD

They have received highest Awards at the Centennial and at all other leading Exhibitions held in Europe and America.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED BY THE MAKERS.

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HEALING SYRUP.

TRADE MARK.

A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.

Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities

An old and long-tried remedy.

Applicants for Agencies address P.O.Box 2801, New York City.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Sir:—

I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family.

JOHN CONELY.

j1yjan24

CLOTHING!

Never before in the history of our business career, have we carried SO LARGE A VARIETY, SO GREAT A STOCK, NOR OFFERED SUCH STUPENDOUS BARGAINS as we are prepared to give our friends, and to those who contemplate the purchase of CLOTHING now. Our stock of

Mens's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

This season has been selected with great care from the very best the New York and Boston Markets afforded. And we can assure the public and say with confidence that we can show the

Nobbiest Styles and the Best Made Goods

of any clothing house in the city. This may sound SOMEWHAT LOUD, BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS. No shoddy or trash shown or kept at any price.

We have not space to enumerate prices, but will quote a few of our special bargains,

1 lot of Men's All-Wool Indigo Blue, Warranted, Suits, This suit is sold at other stores for $10 and $12 per suit. We will guarantee that this is as represented.	$8.00
1 lot of Men's Mixed Cassimere Suits, This is a rare bargain and is worth $8 per suit.	$5.00
1 lot of Men's Fancy Worsted Suits, This suit is sold in this city at $12 per suit to-day.	$8.00
1 lot of Suits for Boys, aged from 12 to 17, each, This is the prettiest suit in the market for any where near the price.	$6.50
1 lot of Children's Suits, aged 3 to 11, This is a very natty little blue blouse suit, of which we have sole control. Same quality as sold at other stores for $2.50. This is your only chance to clothe your boy for $1.25.	$1.25

☞Other bargains too numerous to mention in our Clothing, Hat, Cap and Gents' Furnishing Goods Departments.

TO OUR PATRONS.

In the method we have adopted this season of selling good goods at low prices, it is our aim to partially repay our customers, who have been so loyal to us in the past by giving the best at the lowest possible figures. We use no deceptive practices to decoy customers into our store, but rely in the future as we have in the past, upon the quality of our goods, popular prices, and our Time-Honored System of having One Price to all, at all times and under all circumstances.

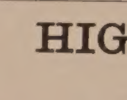
☞All goods marked in plain figures. Remember the place.

M. WOLFF,

Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

Sign of a Full Dressed Man.

1tf-oct24.



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Leading House Furnishers!

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We have undertaken and successfully accomplished within the past ten years, what no other firm in New Hampshire ever dared to attempt, viz., to keep the fullest and most extensive stock in five distinct departments of house furnishings, in one immense store,—securing the unqualified reputation from all over the state of selling reliable goods cheaper than competitors, of doing the largest business, and saving for ourselves a respectable income from profits.

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Respectfully yours,

HIGGINS BROTHERS, Manchester, N. H.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—The schooner E. G. Irwin was libelled by the government for violating the neutrality laws.

—It is believed Lieutenant Colonel Guido Ilges has been condemned by court martial to dismissal from the army for duplication of his pay accounts.

—A very important case was decided in Grafton, Va. Charles Burns was injured by an explosion of fire-damp six months ago in the Garton Mines. He immediately brought suit for $2,000, and the Court has awarded him the full amount of his claim. The operators intend to carry the case to the Supreme Court.

—New Jersey Nationalists nominated Congressman Urner for Governor. The platform opposes all monopolies, especially money, land, railroads, and telegraphs; recommends the Government to issue all money, making it full legal tender; opposes land grants to the railroads; favors Government control of the highways of transportation, and a graduated income tax.

—Two hundred and fifty men, employed at the new Opera House in New York city, as plasterers, bricklayers, plumbers and laborers, ceased work on Friday because the "walking delegate" of the union was refused access to the works.

—Professor Hind, who was engaged as an expert accountant by the International Fisheries Commission, renews charges of fraud in connection with the awards made by that commission.

—Advices from Newfoundland state that many of the vessels engaged in seal catching have been very successful.

—While the President and party were at Fort Washakie, Wy. T., the Shoshone and Arapahoe chiefs, together with about five hundred warriors, called upon President Arthur, when addresses were delivered on both sides. A war dance was also given for the entertainment of the party.

—Two men were killed and three injured in a Pittsburg steel establishment while taking stock by the falling of a rack of metal.

—The Convention of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers at Philadelphia, adopted a resolution to contribute $50,000 in aid of the striking iron workers at Bethlehem, Pa., and it was agreed to send them $100,000 per week if necessary.

—Captain Emmett Crawford, Third cavalry, has been directed by General Crook to take charge of the Indians at San Carlos reservation, A. T.

—Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, denies that he had any arrangement whatever with the Ford brothers.

—Newfoundland advices announce the loss of the British brig Vindex and a valuable cargo.

—Mme. Adelaide Ristori, the tragedienne, has announced her intention of making a farewell tour of America.

—Joseph Stout was hanged at Rockville, Ind., on Wednesday, for the murder of Taylor Dunbar, a neighbor, whom he robbed, taking a few dollars and a watch. He asserted his innocence, but forgave everybody.

—Lewis Lawrence Conrad, a prominent lawyer of Baltimore, was shot and killed in bed by his insane and invalid wife on Tuesday.

—At Philadelphia the Coroner's jury in the case of W. A. J. Fies, a patient in the Norristown Insane Asylum, who died after receiving injuries at the hands of an attendant, rendered a verdict against the latter.

—At a Chicago boarding house twenty-seven persons having partaken of a meal including roast veal, ice cream and watermelon, were seized with violent cramps, causing a cholera scare and a general stampede from the neighborhood.

—Sullivan, the Boston pugilist, and Slade, the Maori giant, shook hands Monday evening for the first time in Madison Square Garden, New York city. There had been so much told about the men that excitement ran high and the garden was crowded with sporting men. Sullivan used the Maori as he did all the rest of his competitors and the Australian was so badly punished by the third round that he was withdrawn from the ring.

—The Vermont National Bank, of St. Albans, of which Mr. Bradley Barlow is president, closed its doors Monday morning. Mr. Barlow is president of the Southeastern Railway of Canada. The St. Albans Trust Company has also suspended, its president, Mr. Lawrence Brainerd, who was a heavy indorser on Barlow's paper, having made an assignment for the benefit of the trust company. Brainerd's property, which has been assigned, is valued at $500,000.

—One colored girl killed another through jealousy on the eastern shore of Maryland.

—A crowd of roughs, surprised by the owner of some fruit trees they were despoiling in Illinois, attacked and killed him.

—An insane man at Vinal Haven, Me., killed a fellow workman and attempted suicide.

—The citizens of Castleton, N. Y., of German origin, indignant at the conduct of a fellow countryman, tarred and feathered him.

—Mayor Vroom, of Trenton, N. J., has forbidden music of every kind in the parades of the Salvation Army in that city.

—The telegraph operators upon four railroads were ordered on strike—namely, those of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Chicago and Alton, the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Wabash. The men on the Eastern division of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western refused to obey the command. West of Buffalo they are reported to have struck. The operators upon the other roads do not appear to have heeded the order of the brotherhood.

—While attempting to cross a railroad track in a wagon, near Essex Center, Vt., on Wednesday, the driver was killed and his wife fatally injured by a passing train.

—The coroner's jury in their verdict as to the railroad disaster at Carlyon, N. Y., censure the depot agent and suggest that the railroad company take additional precautions against accidents.

—Dispatches from Montreal announce some wonderful cures of sick pilgrims at the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

—A Western Union manager in Texas having failed to prove a charge of violence against a striker, was fined $25 for contempt of court, Wednesday.

—The coopers in nine different shops in North St. Louis struck for higher wages Wednesday.

—The Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg nominated the following ticket: For Auditor-General, Robert Taggart, of Warren; for State Treasurer, Joseph Powell, of Bradford.

The platform adopted favors civil service reform which consists in the election to office of honest, intelligent, capable and courageous public servants, who will faithfully administer their trust; favors such taxation of the people as is requisite for the necessities of the Government, economically administered, and that import duties should be so adjusted in their application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home; declares that the public lands shall be held for settlers, and the public moneys are for public uses, and all appropriations should be the subject of rigid scrutiny to the end that these uses may be served without personal or local favoritism, waste or peculation.

—Special advices from St. Johns, N. F., announce the total loss of the British barkentine Octavia.

—The Postmaster at Philadelphia, in an interview, expressed himself as being decidedly in favor of the proposed postal telegraph system.

—Peace has once more been proclaimed between the United Cigar Manufacturers' Association and the Cigar Makers' Progressive Union, of New York city, and the immediate danger of a resumption of the lockout has passed.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A Madrid correspondent, in his special cable dispatches, tells of the spread of the revolutionary movement in Spain. Small bodies of troops in various provinces in the north and northeast of Spain have revolted and are being pursued by loyal forces.

—Floods in Egypt are feared owing to an unusually rapid rise of the Nile.

—Forty-two Krupp cannon and other material of war from Russia have been landed in Bulgaria.

—The committee of the House of Lords which has been considering the Manchester Ship Canal bill has decided to drop the measure for this season.

—The employees at the Ostro mines have revolted and have been rioting. Two companies of troops have been dispatched to the scene to restore order.

—A scientific commission, consisting of Professors Palmieri, Guiscardi, and [illegible], have gone to the island of Ischia to study the cause of the recent earthquake there.

—An editor of the *Gaulois*, of France, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for inciting Paris socialists to march on the Elysee.

—A rebellion broke out in a regiment of cavalry belonging to the Spanish army. Only one commissioned officer is reported to have joined. The officer was killed and the revolting men captured. Mutinies have taken place in other regiments.

—Moritz Scharf, the boy who was the principal witness for the prosecution, in the recent trial of a number of Jews at Nyireghyhaza charged with murdering a girl in order to procure her blood for ritual purposes, and who swore he saw the murder committed, has confessed to a reporter of the *Pesther Lloyd* (newspaper) that his testimony was false.

—The dynamiters in the Liverpool trials were found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

—It is now believed that Cetewayo is alive.

—Lord Carlingford refuses to restrict the importation of cattle into Great Britain.

—Several of the ringleaders in the riots against the Jews at Ekaterinoslav have been placed on trial. Six persons, including four officials, are to be prosecuted for the part they played in the Jewish trial at Nyregyhaza.

—At the Lord Mayor's banquet Mr. Gladstone said that the British would leave Egypt when the work of reform had been accomplished; that no insuperable difficulty existed with France, and that the pacification of Ireland was due to Earl Spencer.

—An informer on the trial of the dynamite conspirators at Liverpool testified as to secret drills of the Fenians.

—A London correspondent relates the discovery of many successful plots to wreck vessels in the Black Sea in order to claim the insurance money.

—Two Norwegian barks collided off Dover Wednesday; one sank, drowning thirteen of her crew.

—A tin box containing explosive material exploded on a St. Petersburg thoroughfare on Wednesday.

—Portuguese authorities arrested 900 of the insurgents who had crossed the frontier.

—O'Herlihy, Featherstone, Deasy, Flanagan and Dalton are on trial in Liverpool, charged with being connected in a dynamite conspiracy.

—M. Santon, a member of the Municipal Council of Paris, and M. Mayer, editor of the *Lanterne*, fought a duel Tuesday. M. Santon was wounded on the neck, hand and leg.

—Many members of Parliament will visit America during the coming recess.

—James McDermott was arrested in Liverpool on his arrival from America charged with being engaged in a murder conspiracy.

—French troops have destroyed the dams across the canal at Namdinh.

—The reorganization of the Egyptian army under Lord Dufferin's plan is about completed.

—On the 30th inst. a fire destroyed the town of Lares, in the coffee district, Porto Rico, burning sixty-one houses, the greater part of them in the business portion of the town, the losses amounting to $200,000; insurance $18,000. Happily there were no lives lost. There is a great excitement in the town owing to threats being made to burn the few houses remaining, though it is believed that this is nothing but talk.

—There were renewed anti-Jewish riots at Ekaterinoslav in which 180 persons were killed and wounded.

—Mr. Gladstone says that the early withdrawal of the British troops from Egypt is not probable.

—Thirty thousand of Mr. Bradlaugh's supporters protested against his exclusion from the House of Commons at a great meeting in London.

—Michael Davitt, in a speech at Kilkee, accused the British government of weakness.

—A child which was buried in ruins at Casamicciola at the time of the earthquake was rescued alive on Saturday.

—An estimate of the English harvest prospects show that wheat and barley will be below an average crop, oats and potatoes above.

—German war vessels have been ordered to limit their supplies of American pork.

—The rising in Spain was begun by the garrison of Badajoz; the disaffected troops are marching to the Portuguese frontier.

—A Congress of socialists, at Ravenna, was dispersed by the police.

—President Grevy says that France has no intention of making war upon the Pope.

The Apache's Idea of War.

In dealing with the Indian question, says General Crook, in his report to the War Department: "I could not lose sight of the fact that the Apache Indian represents generations of warfare and bloodshed. From his earliest infancy he has had to defend himself against enemies as cruel as the beasts of the mountain and forest. His own nature differs but little from that of the wolf or coyote. In his brief moments of peace he constantly looks for attack or ambuscade, and in his almost constant warfare no act of bloodshed is too cruel or unnatural. It is therefore unjust to punish him for a violation of a code of war which he has never learned and which he can with difficulty understand. He has in almost all his combats with white men found that his women and children are the first to suffer; that neither age nor sex are spared. In the surprise and attacks of camps women and children are killed in spite of every precaution; nor can this loss of life be prevented by any orders or foresight of the commander any more than the shells fired into a beleaguered city can be prevented from killing innocent citizens or burning private property. Nor does this fact surprise him, since it is in accordance with his own custom of fighting; but with this fact before us we can understand why he should be ignorant of the rules of civilized warfare."

THE ELMIRA BARRACKS.

How the Confederate Soldiers were Treated in Captivity.

The thriving little City of Elmira lies on the picturesque banks of the Chemung river, a few miles north of the boundary line between New York and Pennsylvania. It contains a population of 25,000 inhabitants, and is a bustling, busy trade center, with nothing especially to distinguish it from other cities of like size but the fact of its being the summer home of Mark Twain and the proposed site of a monument to our general ancestor, Adam. But about twenty years ago Elmira occupied a prominent place in the eyes of the public. It was then an important military post, and its streets echoed to the tread of 20,000 soldiers. Lying at the intersection of the Erie and Pennsylvania railroad systems it was one of the most important recruiting stations of the North, and thousands of troops were here equipped and sent out. Here it was, too, that in 1864 was established one of the most famous rebel prisons. On the banks of the river in the northern suburb of the city, nearly two miles from the then business center, lay Barracks No. 3. The enclosure contained about thirty acres, gently sloping toward the south and was surrounded by a high, tight fence. At the northern end were several large buildings used as officers' barracks. These, with one exception, have all been removed and the whole space built up with cottages. Some twelve thousand captive Confederate soldiers were confined here from the latter part of 1864 until the close of the war. Along the top of the fence surrounding the prison ran a platform several feet in width. Along this, at stated intervals, paced armed sentinels, while guards were also stationed at points around the outside.

The barracks were in the western end of the enclosure, and were made fully as comfortable for the prisoners as they had previously been for the soldiers. About sunset on the sultry evening of July 7, 1864, the first detachment of rebel prisoners arrived in Elmira, via Erie Railway, from New York. They had been captured at Point Lookout, and were mostly from North and South Carolina and Virginia. They were a tall, hardy lot of men, ragged and travel stained, but in general good spirits. They were mainly from the rank and file, few officers ever being consigned to Elmira. Every few days for the rest of the year saw additions made to the first detachment of 700 on the 7th of July, and the beginning of the new year, found above 8,000 men in Barracks No. 3. On July 16, the third consignment of Confederates arrived over the Erie road. The train which bore them had met with a frightful accident. Between Lackawaxen and Shohola, the train, laden with 800 prisoners and their guards, had been run into by a coal train and wrecked. Fifty men had been killed outright and 100 others badly wounded. The sufferers were brought and placed in the hospital and well cared for. The rules and regulations governing the prison were of the most rigid character. As fast as they arrived at the barracks a careful comparison of their numbers with the rolls which accompanied them was made, and the men divided into companies for the better preservation of order. A "prison fund" was created, to be used in the purchase of additional table delicacies, defraying the expenses of washing and mending, etc. This fund was principally made up from the difference between the prison rations and those allowed the United States soldiers.

All Together.

A pretty girl leaning on the arm of a good-looking young man walked into one of the summer theatres the other evening and took seats near the stage. In front of them was a portly gentleman and his wife.

Suddenly the gentleman turned around and, looking at the girl, exclaimed: "What, you, Minnie! Ah! Mr. Moore, I believe."

"Yes, doctor," said the young man, nervously, "I thought your neice would like to see the play."

"Very kind of you," replied the doctor.

"Dear me," said Minnie now, with a blush, "I wish we had seats all together, uncle."

The doctor thought for a moment and then a bright thought found expression in his face. "I want to talk to you, Minnie, and Mr. Moore wants to see my wife about those pictures we were talking about the other night. Now, Mr. Moore, you and I change seats."

"Oh, yes," said the elderly lady.

"Oh, ain't it too much trouble for you, uncle?" queried the pretty girl.

"Not the slightest, my dear girl," and the doctor got up.

It is strange, but the girl pronounced the play shocking when the curtain went down, and the young man declared it a bore, and yet the doctor and his wife liked it immensely.

It Kicked.

A William street saloon keeper recently dropped into his store. He had been absent for a week, and when he arrived his face looked like a chopping-block.

"What's the matter?" asked a friend.

"I don't see anything the matter," he answered.

"What you got your head bound up like a base drum at a soldier's funeral for?"

"Oh! that's all right."

"Where did you get that black eye?"

"Now, see here," said he. "For fear that you'll go away with the idea that I've been splitting wood, or getting up in the night for a drink, or that my mother-in-law is in town, I'll tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me twenty-five cents! My neighbor's cat ate up all my chickens, and I shot the cat."

And then the interviewer shook his head knowingly and remarked:

"I see! the gun kicked."

"No," responded the saloon keeper, "it was the neighbor who kicked."—*N. Y. World.*

AMERICAN PORK.—The German Admiralty have ordered the commanders of men-of-war to limit their supplies of American pickled pork to what is necessary for sustenance of the crews during the passage home of the vessels from foreign stations. The object of the order is to avoid the landing of any such pork at German ports.

A JAUNT THROUGH COLORADO.

What was Seen on the Trip, With a Few Remarks by the Way.

Since I came into Colorado I have played at snow-ball with John Sutman on the last day of July. I have seen ladies scrape away the snow and pick flowers from the ground under the snow, and I have seen red ripe strawberries picked from green bushes after kicking off a foot of snow from over them. This is at Alpine Pass.

I have seen men on horseback along the railroad tracks, where we have men afoot, as track-walkers; have seen these horsemen draw out a red flag, and ride back a dare-devil gallop over the ties to flag a train.

I have seen the ticket agent at Marshal's Pass, 10,725 feet altitude sitting by a roaring fire in his office, July 20, while outside the ladies of our excursion were gathering wild flowers and berries, thermometer forty-four degrees in the shade.

I have seen the adobe houses of the Mexicans at Pueblo, wherein was more dirt and filth than ever dreamed of by an Eastern family; wherein men, women, girls and visitors alike sleep under straw on a clay floor, in the one room which was alike kitchen, parlor and bedroom. I have seen Mexican girls with castanets dancing a fandango, wearing nothing but a few sunflowers in their long black hair, unabashed in the presence of a hundred onlookers.

I have seen in the streets of twenty saloon towns open gambling hells, with a sign above the door, "Cards and Rum." I have seen on the streets of Denver splendid houses, the occupation of whose female inmates was only too plainly indicated by a transparency gas lamp suspended in the vestibule.

I have seen mountains of rocks thousands of feet high, with the stones arranged layer upon layer as if built by a mason, so regularly and carefully laid, and I have been standing in the middle of a plain, a flat stone, on its edge 330 feet to the top. And I have seen in the Royal Gorge a mountain over 2,000 feet high, and seeming one big solid rock.

I have seen, and have in my satchel, specimens of coal brought from the same mountain, one from an anthracite vein proving up eighty-nine per cent. carbon, and another of bituminous coal from a vein eight feet thick, and from a tested field of 3,500 acres and owned by one man.

I have seen a girl, dashing over the plains on horseback, dismount to pick a bouquet for her hat, and, calling her Newfoundland dog, step on his back and remount.

I have seen an open Bible lying on an elegantly carved oak altar at the entrance of a rum shop and gambling den at Leadville, and above the Bible a sign painted, saying: "Please, Kind Friends, Don't Swear." Think of such an appeal, made in such a way, by the keeper of a drinking den!

I have ridden in a palace car on the Rio Grande railroad, the name of which, painted on its side in gilt letters, was "The Blood of Jesus," followed by another car named "Heart of the Saviour."

I have traveled nearly 2,000 miles over territory west of the Missouri in a land which my mind had peopled with Indians, and have not seen a single Indian on the whole trip—not one—except two filthy squaws on the station platform at Cheyenne.

Death to Mosquitoes and Flies.

"That's a queer order," remarked a Chestnut street florist on Saturday afternoon to a *Record* reporter, at the same time handing him a dispatch, dated Atlantic city, August 4, which read as follows:

"Send the 200 castor-oil plants as soon as possible, at the price quoted in your letter of July 28. Sample came O. K. and acted like a dream."

To the telegram was attached the name of the proprietor of one of the largest hotels in Atlantic city.

"What does he want with castor-oil plants?" queried the scribe.

"Well," replied the florist, "they're not particularly pretty, but they're death on flies and mosquitoes, and he is going to use them to keep the hotel free from these pests."

The discovery that castor-oil plants possess the faculty of killing and keeping away flies, mosquitoes and other insects was recently made by a French scientist named Rafford who noticed that certain rooms in his house, in which castor-oil plants were growing, were entirely free from these disagreeable insects, although other apartments were infested with them. He found lying near the plants great quantities of dead flies, and a large number of dead bodies were hanging to the under surface of the leaves, which caused him to investigate the matter, and the discovery was made that the plants gave out an essential oil or some toxic principle which possessed very powerful insecticide qualities.

In the greenhouse connected with the florist's establishment the reporter was shown several hundreds of the plants, from a foot to eighteen inches in height, and a most careful examination of the place failed to disclose the presence of a single fly.

"There is no doubt," said the florist, "that the idea of keeping out insects by this means will prove very popular. The plants are hardy and need but little care."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Rigorous Law.

The bill brought into the French Chamber to render more rigorous the law of affiliation has just drawn from Alexandre Dumas a pamphlet which is an eloquent plea for the illegitimate. Dumas's proposals on this point are that every unmarried man who is proved to be the father of a child which he has abandoned to the care of its mother, shall be compelled to adopt the child, and to educate it in accordance with his own position in society, and that every man who, being married, is unable to adopt, or, being without means, is unable to support the child, shall be condemned to from two to five years' imprisonment. The clergy are in favor, while the lawyers deride it as impracticable. But Dumas is convinced that the novelists, as being learned in human nature, are trustworthier guides with regard to this question than those who are only learned in law.

Avoid Farm Mortgages.

Mortgages are necessary and beneficial to civilized society, but there are unpleasant features about them. They often enable a man to accomplish what he could not otherwise do, and they also often involve a man who would have been otherwise successful. They often enable a man to get out of trouble which he could not otherwise avoid, and they perhaps equally often make miserable a life which would have otherwise been happy. It is easy to get them on to the farm, but it is not always so easy to get them off. Farm mortgages are about the best investment that capital can find. Investors generally like them. They partake of the nature, permanence, and other substantial qualities of real property, but are relieved from many of the burdens imposed upon land.

The editor of the *American Agriculturist* says that one investment company in New York city has upward of $20,000,000 in farm mortgages, mostly on Western farms. The money draws seven per cent. and upward, and is obtained in Europe at four per cent. so that the annual profits to the investment company are about $600,000. There are perhaps a dozen such companies in New York city alone, and there are private investors, now that money is plentiful all over the country; so that there is no lack of opportunity to get mortgages on farms. But so hard are they to get off that, notwithstanding the fact that investors will not generally loan more than a third or a half of the value of the security offered, a broker who deals largely in farm mortgages, recently said to the writer that, as a rule, mortgages are not paid. That is to say, when a farm is once mortgaged, it in a majority of instances remains so for a long time. If one mortgage is paid, another is made to raise the money. If it is foreclosed, it is very rare that anything is paid back to the farmer. If it is sold, it often continues to be traded around until it gets into the hands of some one who use it in buying the land, and so gets "satisfied."

Money at seven per cent. will double in ten years if the interest is kept invested. If the farmer carries a mortgage of say $5,000 for thirty years, it will cost him, at seven per cent. about $35,000 for the use of the $5,000. This enormous figure, obtained by computing interest at seven per cent. on the amounts paid, is no more than a fair estimation of the cost of such a mortgage, for the farmer can doubtless always invest his money in something which will yield him seven per cent.

Therefore:—1. Do not mortgage the farm unless it is absolutely necessary. But, as a general rule is less valuable than a particular one, it may be well to specify, by adding: 2. Do not mortgage to build a fine house. By so doing, you will have to pay money for an investment which does not bring money. 3. Do not mortgage the farm to buy more land. Where there is absolute certainty that more can be made out of the land than the cost of the mortgage, this rule might not apply. But absolute certainty is rare, mistaken calculation is common. 4. Do not mortgage a farm unless you are sure of the continued fertility of its soil. Many persons borrow with an expectation of repayment based on an experience of the land's virginity only, which, on failing, may leave the land less productive, and the means of repayment thus be removed. In this way trouble begins which may result in the loss of the farm. Keep very clear of mortgages.

A COAL BARGE.—A company has purchased the steamship Great Eastern for the coal trade between the Firth of Forth and the Thames. Twenty thousand tons of coal can be stowed away in her in sacks. The use to which she has come may not be without pathos to those who recall the dreams of her designers, but it may be a compensating remembrance that so notable an historic memorial as Capt. Cook's Resolution was also employed in the coal traffic.

AN INSURANCE agent named Pyle,
In running fell over the stile,
St. Jacobs Oil gave relief
And the Pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."
A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
'Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacobs Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

WHAT a happy way of putting things the real poet has! Now, Burns, instead of saying "Beware of pickpockets!" expresses the same idea by "A chiel's amang ye takin' notes."

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.65@$3.70; fair to good, $2.00@$2.25 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 22@23½c. for choice in pails, and 15@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 21@23c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 10¼@10⅝c; do. fair to good, 8@9c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 22c. for ordinary, to 23c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.00@$3.90; Western, $4.50@$7.35; extra New York, $4.30@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, —@30c.; Eastern, 25@27c; yearlings, 2@25c; olds, —@—.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c; crude, 6⅛@7⅝c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅞c; naphtha, 6⅛c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $18.37½@$19.00; dressed hogs, 7⅞@8½c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, ——@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.15; amber, $1.33@$2.40; white, .81@$1.21½.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 53@63c.; Steamer Mixed, 57@57½c. in elevator, 57½c. delivered; No. 2, 61¼@61½c. in elevator, 62¼@62¾c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 69@71¼c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, XXX, 45@46c.; XX, 43@44c.; X, 43@45c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western XX and X, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.70@$3.75; wheat, State, $1.16@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 66c.; mixed State 67½c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7½c.; crude, 6⅛c.

WOOL—State and Western XX, 46@50c.; X, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.00@$4.75 for low and medium, to $5.00@$6.00 for choice Minnesota.

CORN, 63@67c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 15c.@17c.; Vermont dairy, 18@20c.; choice creamery, 21@23c.

CHEESE—9½@10c.

BEANS—$1.80@$3.40.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.25@$6.70; hogs, fair to good, $6.20@$6.25; best, $6.60.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $5.75@$5.90; Philadelphias, $5.50@$5.65. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.50@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $4.25@$4.50; extra, $5.00@$5.50; spring lambs, 6@6⅛c. Veal calves, 6¼@7c.

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

(*Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.*)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors, possibly because there are few specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means" was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak, I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 205 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit up right but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes, and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children to bed, when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over, and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means for the doctor, on leaving town the day following, bade me good bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good-bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine?"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Mich., I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good-bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over exert as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe that it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

Hard Luck.

An Ithaca, N. Y., young man took a large dose of hard luck recently. He attempted to cross Cayuga Lake in a skiff, when he was capsized. In attempting to right the boat he caught his foot in a log and wrenched it, losing at the same time a shoe, a $20 watch, his hat, and the boat. He finally reached the shore, and was hobbling across a field, when a bull started for him. Reaching a tree, he skinned up its trunk lively enough to escape the bull, but also lively enough to stir up a hornet's nest. The hornets objected, and he sprang to another limb, which broke, letting him fall to the ground, fracturing his wrist. With the broken branch he kept the bull at bay and managed to escape, but is now suffering with a heart trouble precipitated by the exciting adventure.—*Auburnian.*

For Thick Heads.

Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—anti-bilious, cathartic. 10 and 25c.

PRUDENT is a perfume that conceals vitiated air.

"Five years ago my life was a dread all the time from heart disease; since using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, the English language would fail me in telling the good I received."—Kate Musgrove, Coloma, Ind. For sale at druggists.

IT is a truth but too well known, that rashness attends youth, as prudence does old age.

Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Always loan-ly—Borrowers.

Bed-Ridden and Cured.

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She had been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By DRUGGISTS.

HOW MANY people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

MEN make laws—women make manners.

AS WARM weather comes on, wear Chrolithion collars and cuffs. Perspiration has no effect on them.

A detractor is his own foe and the world's enemy.

YOUNG, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

LADIES' & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

NOTHING will so increase and strengthen the virtues as practice and experience in them.

Carbo-lines.

The wind may roar among the trees,
Yet great ships sail the stormy seas.
The baldhead man may rave and swear,
Yet Carboline restores the hair.

LOVE does not impute evil designs or thoughts of others.

A startling fact. Heart disease is only inferior in ability to consumption; do not suffer from it but use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. It has cured thousands, why not you? $1 at druggists.

WHERE children are, there is the golden age.—Novalis

AS A reliable remedy for indigestion and a certain cure for dyspepsia, GASTRINE without doubt stands first. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by Druggists.

When the judgment's weak
The prejudice is strong.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Hair Renewer. $1. Druggists.

A WEAK man will say more than he does, a strong man will do more than he says.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

Forget other people's faults by remembering your own.

YOUR health depends on the purity of your blood. People who realize this are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results.

THE greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility. $1.

He that does you a very ill turn will never forgive you.

FOR sore feet, swollen joints, sprains, corns or bunions, use St. Patrick's Salve.

GRATITUDE, says some one, is the memory of the heart.

MARIANNA, FLA.—Dr. Theo. West, says: "I consider Brown's Iron Bitters the best tonic that is sold."

MOST of our comforts grow up between creases.

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, and General Debility.
Yours fraternally,
N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

AS CHARITY covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.—Mr. C. H. Harman, president of the People's Bank, testifies to the value of Brown's Iron Bitters for relieving indigestion.

EGOTISM springs sometimes from self-admiration.

Drops of Water.

Mr. JOSEPH G. BICKNELL, No. 443 Main Street, Cambridgeport, Mass., writes, April 17, 1883: "I have been terribly afflicted for a number of years with gravel and kidney disease. My urine contained brick-dust deposits, and at times I could not pass my water except in drops and with great pain, and have had to get up as many as fifteen times during the night. I tried several physicians; they did me no good, but a friend of mine, who had used Hunt's Remedy, told me to get a bottle and try it. He had been cured of a severe case similar to mine, and that others had used Hunt's Remedy in Cambridge and pronounced it a medicine of real merit. After being repeatedly urged I purchased a bottle, and before I had used all of it I passed a stone as large as a pea, followed by smaller ones. I have used in all ten bottles, and it has completely cured me. My kidneys are in excellent condition, and for one of my age (68) sixty-eight years, I can truly say I feel like a young man with strength and vitality. My family use the Remedy, and would not be without it, and never fail to recommend it to our friends and neighbors in Cambridge and Boston. You are at liberty to use my name in praise of the best kidney and liver medicine, Hunt's Remedy."

"Did Wonders for Me."

The above words are from Mr. LEWIS KEEN, No. 4 Highland Avenue, Malden, Mass., April 28, 1883. He says: "I have been troubled for years with kidney and liver complaint, followed by gravel, with severe pains in my back and groins. I had great trouble in passing water, it being scanty, and accompanied by terrible burning, the vessel being coated with brick-dust deposit. I was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend who had been completely cured of a similar trouble. I purchased a bottle at the druggist's, and commenced to improve at once. I have used but two bottles, and it has done wonders for me—no more kidney trouble, no more pain. It has given me new life, and I would not be without Hunt's Remedy at any price. It is all that it is recommended to be, and I cheerfully give this testimony for the benefit of the many sufferers from kidney disease and gravel."

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P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., NEW YORK.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

SEWING MACHINE RELIEF SPRING.—New invention; sells at sight; agents can do better handling these springs at the present than anything else under the sun; every family in the land will buy, spring is applicable to any machine; lessens the labor one-half; retail price 50c.; also other articles of honesty and real merit. Agents, apply immediately for terms, etc., and be first in the field. Address, JOHN SABIN, P. O. Box 1,723, Ithaca, N. Y.

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$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

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